

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVII! No 44 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

Robert Light

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Lumber,	Doors,
Lath,	Sash,
Shingles,	Blinds,
Cedar Posts and Stakes,	Mouldings,
Patient Roofing,	Verandah Columns,
Hardwood Flooring,	Stairs and Brackets,
	and Interior Finish.

Machine Work Done Promptly.

Telephone 53.

Carriage Repair Shop.

Mr. W. J. Normile wishes to announce that he has opened a Carriage Repair Shop for

All kinds of Buggy and Wagon Repairing.

He has also secured a FIR T-CLASS BLACKSMITH.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

at Webster & Boyes old stand

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.

TO MY WALLPAPER FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

I wish to thank you for your past patronage and hope that if I have given you good satisfaction and you are satisfied with my WALL PAPERS in regard to Fast Colors and the length of rolls, and the way that I have served you, I hope that I will see all your smiling faces at my store looking for Lloyd's Wallpapers, as they are the best money can buy.

JUST A WORD

I have a good many Samples of 21 inch Paper, meaning a great saving, also

I still sell the Border by the Roll.

If you do not see my PAPERS you will be sorry when you see your neighbour's.

GOT AT
LLOYD'S
OLD STAND.

YOUNG MEN and WOMEN!

A Modern Business Education will increase your earning power and make you independent for life.

-THE-

Frontenac
Business College
Kingston, Ont.

Is a High-Grade Institution, giving thorough and practical courses in all Commercial branches. Students may enter at any time of

NEW OPERA HOUSE.

The Work of Tearing Down the Old Building Started on Monday.

The work of tearing down the building, known as the Brisco opera house was commenced on Monday, under the supervision of Mr. Geo. A. Cliff. The work is being rapidly pushed along and if the weather continues favorable, the process of rebuilding will be commenced Saturday on the first of next week. The structure will be completely demolished with the exception of the west wall, and all things being favorable a modern and up-to-date building will replace the old one in the course of six or eight weeks. The new building will be between six and eight feet wider than the old one, and the walls will be raised so that the roof will be on an even pitch with the buildings on the west side of it, thus doing away with the gully which always existed between the two buildings. The stage opening will be about two feet wider each way. All the old wooden structures in the rear of the building, between the opera and the hotel, will be torn down and nice comfortable dressing rooms built under the stage. The gallery portion of the new building will have a separate exit from the main body of the hall, and will be elevated about two feet higher than the old one. Mr. Brisco also intends having several emergency exits on the east side. The building will be made as near fireproof as is possible and when completed will be a fine structure in every particular. Jack Frost will be driven from the building during the winter season by the installation of a modern steam heating plant. Mr. Robert Pybus will have charge of the mason work, while Mr. Geo. A. Cliff will superintend the carpentering part of it, and as both these gentlemen are skilled mechanics in their line, the speedy completion of the new house of amusement is assured. Mr. G. B. Joy will supply all the extra brick needed in the erection of the building.

A Word About Corns.

Don't suffer a minute with corns—go straight to Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store and get some of that corn killer, it don't cost much.

MR. WILSON'S MEETING.

The town hall was scarcely filled on Wednesday evening to hear the Conservative version of the question of the day discussed. The chair was occupied by Mr. Allan Oliver. Mr. Wilson, in addressing the Electors, offered no platform for the consideration of the public, but confined himself to discussing his pet theme, Immigration. Mr. Wilson has spent years of study on immigration matters, but we have yet to learn that Mr. Wilson has any system devised, which would prove more workable than that of the present government's regulations. Of course we all know the result of the Conservative past record in that respect, and we also know of one of the Conservative Immigration agents who drew a large salary annually, but no one ever heard of his having placed any immigrants anywhere. Mr. Wilson devoted considerable time to Mr. N. B. Miller's return to the government re-placing immigrants, claiming that Mr. Miller had wrongfully received the magnificent sum of forty-six dollars too much for his services, but Mr. Wilson said



BUT HOW ABOUT
THE BUSINESS
THE PROFITS
AND THE EASIER
FOR ALL CONCERNED



—FINE— TAILORING.

We've earned a splendid reputation in this locality for good Tailoring. Our Cutter and Tailors are as clever and talented, in regard to the making of Clothes as it is possible to be. We employ none but the most adept craftsmen, and hence

OUR TAILORING IS OF THE BEST.

While we touch the top notch in work, fabric and quality, we stay within the bounds of reasonable prices. Our prices are just right prices for good Tailoring. Prices you're willing to pay.

The fall woollens are ready for your inspection, and our showing is a choice selection.

OPPORTUNITY.

KINGSTON BUSINESS
COLLEGE Limited.

KINGSTON, CANADA,
25th Year.

Canada's Leading Business School.
Practical, Progressive, Permanent.
Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting,
Telegraphy, Civil Service.

Special rates to the first twenty-five
registering for the 1st or Winter term.
Write or call for particulars.

H. F. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
President. Secretary.

NO MORE. **35c.** NO LESS.

at the return fare between all ports on
route of

NO MORE. **35c.** NO LESS.

at the return fare between all ports on route of

Str. Reindeer

—on—

Wednesdays and Saturdays
of each week through

June, July & Aug.

Don't forget that you can leave Napanee at 6.30 a.m. or 1 p.m., spend one hour or seven hours in Picton, and reach home about 6.30 p.m.

Arrange to meet your Deseronto or Picton friends on the boat, as this excursion rate is good on all trips same day.

Steamer leaves Picton for Napanee at 6.30 a.m. and 1.15 p.m.

Saturday passengers wishing to stop over at Picton at either town may do so by paying Single Fare.

Eyes Tested Free.

EXPERT OPTICIAN

Newest Frames.

F. CHINNECK'S

Jewellery Store.

Near Royal Hotel.
Good Quality Store.

MORE

WALLPAPER.

We have received this week 124 more bundles of New Season Wall Paper, making nearly 15,000 rolls this fall. If

Assortment, Quality, and Price,
will suit we can suit you.

Give us a trial.

A. E. PAUL

The Wallpaper Man.

Next Cambridges'.

Frontenac Business College

Kingston, Ont.

Is a High-Grade Institution, giving thorough and practical courses in all Commercial branches. Students may enter at any time of the year. Rates are very moderate. Write for our catalog and full particulars.

T. N. STOCKDALE, Prin.

Look at This

offer by a responsible financial firm in Toronto.

An opportunity to invest your spare cash in small amounts of \$50.00 and upwards.

This will let you in on an investment where you make all there is to be made and you take the place of the man who has always been on the ground floor. It's as Lawson says: "giving the people a square deal."

This opportunity will not last long so act quickly.

All replies will reach us through this paper.

BOX 622.

APPLES WANTED!

Collier Bros'. Evaporator

is now running for the season.

Highest Price Paid for Evaporating Apples.

Evaporator near Reindeer Dock,

COLLIER BROS.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1030 white and 438 colored cheese were offered for sale at the meeting on Friday Oct. 11th. The white sold at 12 and 2 1/2 cts, and the colored at 12 cts. The following factories boarded:

	White	Colored
6 Moscow	100	
7 Empey	30	
8 Bell Rock	65	
9 Phippen No 1	35	
10 Phippen No 2	50	
11 Phippen No 3	65	
12 Kingsford	50	
13 Forest Mills	80	
14 Union	50	
15 Odessa	115	88
20 Paisce Road	80	
21 Centreville	70	
22 Selby	150	
24 Camden East	80	
25 Deseronto	190	
26 Marlbank	45	
28 Enterprise	75	
29 Whiteman Creek	30	

Painter's Peerless White Paint.

Is guaranteed the whitest white paint on the market. It will not crack or pull off or turn dark on standing. T. B. Wallace's, sole agent for Napanee.

salary annually, but no one ever heard of his having placed any immigrants anywhere. Mr. Wilson devoted considerable time to Mr. N. B. Miller's return to the government re placing immigrants, claiming that Mr. Miller had wrongfully received the magnificent sum of forty-six dollars too much for his services, but Mr. Wilson said nothing of the conservative immigration agent living in Napanee of whom it was said that not one immigrant could be found to show for his labours of some years at a large salary. Mr. Miller at least had to name his immigrants before he received any pay, and then his total salary was but a couple of hundred dollars. Mr. Lennox followed Mr. Wilson and for a considerable time proceeded to condemn everything that the Liberal Government had accomplished and his whole cry was graft, graft, graft. He put up a considerable argument on the timber question in claiming that the Liberals were selling the timber at ridiculously low prices to the advantage of their friends, but failed to state that the late Conservative Government gave away for nothing in one session, more timber limits than the Liberals have sold in twelve years.

Mr. Lennox made one very true statement which no one will deny, viz: "when rogues fall out honest men get their dues." Such indeed is the case and we would refer Mr. Lennox to the election of 1896, "when the nest of Conservative Traitors fell out the honest liberal government got their dues."

Mr. Lennox also referred to the Mayes, McAvity, Pugsley case in New Brunswick, in which a conservative contractor endeavoured to sell to the government a dredge for \$50,000 more than it was worth, and upon the refusal of Hon. Mr. Pugsley to consent to any such deal, Mr. Mayes made an affidavit to the effect that Mr. Pugsley had received \$2000 from him without giving any return therefor, which statement was withdrawn by Mr. Mayes the next day and the statement made that Mr. Pugsley had been paid the \$2000 for legal services two years before he became minister of Public Works. It has since transpired that this same contractor offered Mr. Pugsley \$20,000 if the government would buy his dredge and his agent who made the offer was ordered out of Mr. Pugsley's office.

Mr. McIntyre, of Kingston, made a very neat speech and though we cannot agree with his deductions therefrom, Mr. McIntyre's speech was worth listening to. Mr. Metcalf followed Mr. McIntyre and closed the meeting with a few jokes. None of the speakers made any remarks which would lead an intelligent meeting to suppose that the conservative opposition had any platform to oppose the splendid record of the Laurier Administration.

On Friday last, Chief Graham and Bailiff Grier left for Bellrock and had a twenty-four hours' drive, searching for Frederick York, who stole a horse from Potter & Blanchard's livery. They discovered their man in the vicinity of Tamworth and brought him and the stolen horse to Napanee. The prisoner came before Police Magistrate Rankin on Monday and was remanded for sentence.

Excitement over the baseball situation caused a large number of deaths from heart disease in New York last week.

Arrangements are all complete for instituting rural mail delivery throughout the west immediately, and this week will see it in operation.

The body of Cornelius Brussard, of Trenton, Ont., was found in the Chicago Drainage Canal. The man had evidently been murdered.

The Democrats have accused President Roosevelt of purchasing the support of Daniel J. Keefe, President of the Longshoremen's Association, with the promise of an important Government position.

pay. The fall woollens are ready for your inspection, and our showing is a choice selection.

J. L. BOYES,

LAPUM,

Mrs. William Love, Mrs. Wilkie Pringle and daughter, Gladys, were guests of Mrs. Henry Bush.

Mrs. Albert Lucas' sale was a success, everything sold for a neat figure. Henry Bush has erected a new wire fence in front of his residence, which adds much to the appearance of the place.

Lieut. Col. Clyde and Mrs. Clyde are spending a week here with friends.

Arnold Brown's steam thrasher is turning out good work in this vicinity.

F. S. Wartman, our new candidate for the house of commons, called on the people here recently.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene Tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

SYDENHAM.

Mr. and Mrs. John Storms have rented the village residence of Mrs. Stones.

Franklin Guess and family are busy moving into their new home, lately purchased from Miss Lacey.

Mrs. Kennedy has bought the house and lot occupied by Miss Deen, from Mrs. Campbell. Miss Deen will move in the village.

George Guess is making extensive improvements on the surroundings of his new residence and also laying down new cement walks.

Percy Asseltine, of Moscow, is with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Guess.

C. E. Taylor has rented the meat shop and taken over the butchering business from W. Godfrey.

W. Godfrey is an assistant with James Graham in the barber shop.

Miss Thora Clow, Hartington, is spending a few days at her uncle's, John Clow.

Miss Sarah Lake is visiting her sister, Mrs. Miller, Wilton.

Neil Sills has returned back after spending a few days with his parents here.

Arthur Young is building a new house in connection with his hardware store.

Miss Gladys Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Trousdale and Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McDonald went on the New York excursion.

Mrs. Ira Hagerman and children are visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Townsend has sold her house and lot to Mr. Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Myers have moved to Kingston.

Sperry Snider has moved to his farm at Star Corners, and Frank McIlroy has moved to his farm, formerly owned by Mr. Caldwell.

A KIDNEY SPECIALIST.

South American Kidney Cure is compounded to cure Kidney diseases, and nothing else—It relieves in six hours.

South American Kidney Cure touches the weak spot firmly, but gently; gives the best results in the shortest time; cleanses the kidneys which in return cleanse and purify the blood, for blood can become impure only by passing through weak and ailing kidneys. Let us live up to the light of the 20th century. Employ the means, and enjoy robust and vigorous health.

(36)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bored Laxative.

THE EXPRESS.

NADA-FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16th, 1908

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.



ACCORDING TO THE
OPPOSITION
EXPERTS
IT WOULD BE WISER
TO STICK TO THE
OLD STONE-BOAT
METHODS OF GET-
TING OUR PRODUCTS
TO THE MARKETS
OF THE WORLD
FOR IN THAT WAY
EXPENDITURE
WOULD BE AVOIDED -

SS DONE
IN THE BANKS
BURDEN
CERNEED

LAURIER & CO.

FARM EXPORTS	
1896 & 50,591,092.	
08 - 121,171,199.	
BANK DEPOSITS	
1896 - 245,029,143	
08 - 650,126,232.	
PUBLIC DEBT PAID	
1896 - 50.82	
08 - 40.50	

WOULD ANY SENSIBLE MAN GO BACK TO IT ?

TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. Editor.

I am a conservative and for 32 years have voted with that party. At the present election I am not going to follow the party or at least I am not going to follow the man who pretends to represent that party. I have been asked my reasons and I have no hesitation in making them public as I believe there are hundreds of other conservatives in the same position I am. I am going to support Mr. Wartman because he speaks to me when he meets me no matter whether there is an election on or not.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because the other candidate is not the representative of the conservative party, but of a little ring of the conservative party that has been running things in this county long enough.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because I think that any man who has held the seat for twenty years should be ready to step aside and make room for some one of the other eligible men of the conservative party. It's time for a change.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because I'm tired of this tommy-rot about corruption. I have seen enough of party politics to pay no attention



F. S. WARTMAN

The popular Candidate of the Liberals of Lennox and Addington.

LIBERAL
COMMITTEE
MEETINGS

NEW LUMBER YARD

Messrs. J. R. Dafoe and W. T. Waller, have purchased the lumber stock and business of Mr. M. S. Madole, and have overhauled the machinery of the planing mill and have it equipped for first-class work, and are prepared to supply the following first-class building material :—

**Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds,
Mouldings, Verandah Posts. Also Cement,
Sand, Lime, Building Paper, Roofing Drain Tile**

in fact anything required in the building trade. **Lumber Dressed, and Sash and Doors, Etc. Prepared to order.**

When intending to build, give us a call, foot of East Street.

DAFOE & WALLER,

Orders left at T. H. Wallers' Hardware Store, or at J. R. Dafoe's Office will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 14.

MILLS FOR SALE—Grist Mill, Saw-Mill, (including Planer and Shingle Mill) with splendid water privilege. Good dwelling and barn. Estate property and must be sold. Fine chance for man with small capital. Address D. WILLIAMS, Executor, Wilton, Ont. 407

FOR SALE—On Napanee River, Fifteen Acres of First-Class Land, partly tiled, large, convenient house almost new, with water works, cistern and well, Barn and out-buildings. Over a mile from Napanee on Palace Road. **HENRY EVANS,** 12d Napanee, P. O.

FARMS FOR SALE—Send for big list of farm bargains and valuable hints about farms and farm buying. A post card will bring it. Or call at my office, opposite Royal Hotel.

W. G. H. BROWN,
Real Estate Agent.

Box 230 Napanee, Ont.

387f

WANTED—A good active fellow to sell Life Assurance for the "Mutual Life Company of Canada," in Lennox and Addington. Very liberal terms to the right man.

Apply S. BURROWS,
General Agent,
Belleville, Ont.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Town of Napanee, will be held in the Council Chamber, in the Town Hall, Napanee, on **WEDNESDAY, THE 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A.D., 1908,** at the hour of 7 30 p. m., for the hearing and determining of appeals against the assessment of the said Town of Napanee for the year 1908.

All parties concerned will govern themselves accordingly.

W. A. GRANGE,
Municipal Clerk.

Dated Oct 1st, 1908.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 7.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received until 16 o'clock on Tuesday, 20th October, 1908, for the works

Millinery Opening

**SATURDAY,
SEPTEMBER 26th**

and following days.

The Leading Millinery House.

DOXSEE & CO.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened and office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.

Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

ALBERT COLLEGE,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

SCHOOL OF FINANCE.

is now one of the leading schools of practical education in Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS.

\$54.60 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of bath, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for twelve weeks—longer period at reduced rate. \$30 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year.

A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.

Special attention given to Matriculation, Teachers' Courses, Elocution, Fine Art, Physical Culture.

man because I think that any man who has held the seat for twenty years should be ready to step aside and make room for some one of the other eligible men of the conservative party. It's time for a change.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because I'm tired of this tommy-rot about corruption. I have seen enough of party politics to pay no attention to a man who pictures the other side as thieves and grafters and can see no evil among his own supporters.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because I can't stand Foster, and can't see how any Forester can. Mr. Borden has not denounced him nor has Mr. Wilson and until both of them do denounce him they should not receive the votes of men who like to see the affairs of our country in trustworthy hands.

I am going to support Mr. Wartman because I always like to be on the winning side. Everybody guesses that the government will be sustained by 15 to 16 majority, why should Lennox & Addington be on the opposition side? Wartman has youth, energy and a strong majority on his side in the house, why then should we waste our votes by sending Wilson to Ottawa when he has been there too long already?

Yours truly

A life-long Conservative.

Stove blacking, stove pipe enamel, all of the good kinds at
BOYLE & SON'S.

65 FOR LAURIER.

The Montreal Herald has applied to a prominent liberal in each of the different provinces of Canada for a careful and impartial estimate of the probable number of liberal members who will go to Ottawa from his province after the coming election. There is much water to go under the bridge yet before the date of polling, but if no unforeseen contingency arises in either direction the following estimates will be found substantially correct.

In the case of British Columbia, the estimate of the man on the spot is very much more favorable than that of observers on this side of the Rockies, who have been inclined to admit that British Columbia, while having no particular love for the conservatives, would visit all its own peculiar grievances, real and imaginary, on the heads of the federal government and materially reduce its liberal representation. The Herald's informant in this province telegraphs: "Five, with fair prospects for the remaining two." It is not impossible that he is better aware of the real value of the noisy exclusionist and "better-terms agitation than outsiders can be.

The estimate by provinces follows:

Provinces	Liberals	Others
Quebec.....	35	10
Ontario.....	30	17
New Brunswick.....	10	3
Nova Scotia.....	10	3
P. E. I.....	2	2
Manitoba.....	6	4
Saskatchewan.....	8	3
Alberta.....	4	3
British Columbia.....	5	2
Yukon.....	1	0
	143	78

The new House of Commons will consist of 221 members, thus giving the government a majority over all oppositionists, if this forecast is correct, of sixty-five.

Your Eyes ; Your Eyes.

Impaired vision scientifically corrected and satisfaction guaranteed at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper. Eyes tested free. We sell Stevens' (American) best spectacle wares.

Postmaster Ralls of Fenella has been committed for trial on a charge of stealing Conservative campaign literature.

Burglars at Berwick, N. S., robbed the railway station, and boarded a trolley car with the safe and so carried it off.

COMMITTEE MEETINGS

will be held every FRIDAY evening in the Committee Rooms,

Opposite the
BRISCO HOUSE.

All friends of good government are invited to attend these meetings.

Geo. Anson Aylsworth

and others will deliver short addresses this Friday evening.

The Rooms are open every day and evening.

Meet Your Friends
There.

Dissolution of Partnership.

We, the undersigned have by mutual consent dissolved partnership. All parties indebted to said firm will please settle before November 1st, 1908. Also all parties holding accounts against the firm of Savage & Brown will take notice and present their accounts to H. Savage, who has assumed all debts contracted by said firm.

In witness whereof the parties have hereunto set their hands and seals this 5th day of October, 1908.

HENRY R. SAVAGE,
J. H. BROWN.

Fred J. Vanslaine, Witness.

43c Napanee, Oct. 5th, 1908.

Dissolution of Partnership.

We, the undersigned, have by mutual consent dissolved partnership. All parties indebted to said firm kindly pay Joe Malick. All parties holding accounts against the firm of F. & J. Malick will also take notice, and collect from Joe Malick who has assumed all debts contracted by said firm.

In witness whereof the parties have hereunto set their hands and seals this Second Day of October, 1908.

FRANK MALICK,
J. MALICK.

John N. Baker, C. H. C. of J., Witness.
Maribank, October 2nd, 1908.

S. S. NO. 9 FREDERICKSBURG.

Honor roll for September:

SR. IV—Alberta Outwater, Emma McCabe, Wilhel Bell, Frank Parks.
JR. IV—Clara Luffman, Maud McCabe, Charlie McCabe.
SR. III—Ward Nolan.
SR. II—Leta Luffman, Wilfrid McCabe, Percy Moore.
PT. II—Eddie Quide.
SR. I—Hazel Luffman, Aletta Derby.
JR. I—Hazel McCabe.
Primary—George Joslin.

ELIZA F. SOBY,
Teacher.

In Everybody's Mouth.

Myrrh Tooth paste or Wallace's be sure it's Wallace's tooth powder, should be used in everybody's mouth. They clean the teeth and filling too. Ask to see the tooth brush with bristle that won't come out, at Wallace's Drug Store.

TRENT CANAL.

ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 7.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and enclosed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received until 10 o'clock on Tuesday, 20th October, 1908, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 7, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal. Plans, specifications, and the form of the contract to be entered into, can be seen on and after the 20th September 1908, at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

Parties tendering will be required to accept the fair wages Schedule prepared or to be prepared by the Department of Labour, which Schedule will form part of the contract.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered, unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and in the case of firms, unless there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm.

An accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$10,000 must accompany each tender, which sum will be forfeited, if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work, at the rates stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective contractors whose tenders are not accepted.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, September 25th, 1908.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from this Department will not be paid for it.

APPLES WANTED!

—AT—

Symington's Evaporator.

"The best road to it is via Madden's Corner straight down to the river.

PRICES.

From 20c to 40c per Cwt.

THOS. SYMINGTON, Proprietor.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

THE NORTHERN CROWN BANK.

With 78 Branches in Canada,—52 in the West,—The Northern Crown Bank has exceptional facilities for handling the business of Farmers, Cattlemen, Grain Dealers and Retail Merchants, as well as that of Manufacturers and Wholesale Houses whose dealings extend throughout the country.

Interest Paid Quarterly on Savings Accounts.

Napanee Branch,
R. G. H. TRAVERS,
Manager,

Odessa Branch,
A. P. S. DONALDSON,
Manager.

Enterprise Branch,
W. F. MORGAN DEAN,
Act'g. Mgr.

Bath Branch,
W. GORDON,
Act'g. Mgr.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

PAID UP CAPITAL \$3,702,000

SURPLUS 4,739,000

TOTAL DEPOSIT BY THE PUBLIC
OVER 35 MILLIONS.

Interest paid on Savings Account
Every Three Months.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.
E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last day of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch,
W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch,
E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Baskets for chaff and roots, market baskets, clothes baskets, lunch baskets.

BOYLE & SON.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

Paid up Capital and Res
\$2,425,000.00

Head Office,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Special Attention Paid
to Farmers' Business.

A House of Mystery

OR, THE GIRL IN BLUE

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Cont'd)

"To talk like that is useless," she responded. "Remember that he knows something."

"Something, yes. But what?"

"He knows more than we think."

"Where is he now?"

"Nobody can discover. I saw him once, but he has disappeared. They say he's a wandering lunatic. He left Denbury suddenly after showing signs of madness, and although that terror of a woman, his wife, strove to trace him, she was unsuccessful. His insanity, coupled with the fact that financial ruin overtook him suddenly apparently preyed upon her mind. She fell ill, and according to a letter I received from Gedge a few days ago, she died suddenly of an aneurism, and was buried last Thursday at Budburgh Salterton. The announcement of her death was in yesterday's papers."

"I listened to those words open-mouthed. My wife was dead! Then I was free!"

With my strained ear close to the thin wood of the door I stood breathless, fearing that they might distinguish the rapid beating of my heart.

"Your ingenuity has always been extraordinary, madame," he said, reflectively, "but in this last affair you have not shown your usual tact."

"In what manner?"

"His Highness places confidence in you, yet you sit idly here, and profess yourself unable to assist him."

"A warrant is out against you; nevertheless, you still consider the Prince your friend. That is curious!" she remarked, with a touch of sarcasm.

"Most certainly. It was Oustromoff's doings. His Highness is powerless to control the Ministry of Police."

"And you believe that you will be safe in England?" she inquired dubiously.

"I believe so, providing that I exercise care," he responded. "After to-night it is best that we should remain strangers — you understand?"

"Of course."

"And Mrs. Anson and her charge? Are they at a safe distance?"

"Yes. When I met Heaton he inquired after them. He particularly wished to discover them, and of course I assisted him."

"They both laughed in chorus."

But her words in themselves were sufficient proof that she feared the result of our re-union. They impressed upon me the truth of my suspicion, namely, that Mabel held the key to the enigma.

"What does he know?" asked the man, evidently referring to me.

"He is aware of the spot where the affair took place," she answered.

"What?" gasped her companion

and's weakness. All that he knows is through your own folly. You attempted to mislead him by your actions and letters, but he has, it seems, been a little too shrewd for you."

"And if he does know the truth—even, indeed, if he dared to inform the police—what direct evidence can he give, pray?" she queried. "He was blind, and therefore saw nothing. He is now mad, and nobody will believe him."

"Even though he may be an idiot his mouth is better closed," her companion growled.

His words startled me. This unseen man's intention was apparently to make a further attempt upon my life. But I chuckled within myself. Forewarned is forearmed.

Just at that moment I heard the waiter tap at the door, and opening it, announce the arrival of another visitor—a Mr. Roesch.

"Why, I wonder, has he sought you here?" exclaimed the man when the waiter had gone. "He must have some important news!"

Next moment the door was again thrown open, and the new arrival entered.

All three spoke quickly together in a foreign tongue. The man Roesch then made a brief statement which apparently held his two companions for some moments speechless in alarm. Then again they all commenced talking in low confidential tones in that strange language—Slav I believe it was.

Whatever it might have been, and although I understood no word of it, it brought back vividly to my memory the indelible recollection of the night of the tragedy at The Boltons.

I listened attentively. Yes, there was no mistake—those tones were familiar. That trio of voices were the same that with my sharpened ears I had overheard conversing in the inner room immediately before the commission of the crime.

I have said that my nerves were shattered. All the past was a torturing memory to me, but the quittance of that torture was my failure to discover my love. I believed that she alone could supply the solution of the enigma, and what truth there was in that suspicion you shall duly see.

The three voices continued to speak in that foreign tongue for perhaps half an hour, during which period I was unable to form any idea of the trend of the newcomer's announcement.

Then I heard the visitors taking their leave, apparently with many of those gesticulated reassurances of respect which mark the shallow foreigner. I extinguished my light and opened my door cautiously. As they passed on their way down the corridor I succeeded in obtaining a very good view of the interesting pair. They were talking together, and I distinguished the man who had first called upon Edna by his

and did not intend leaving Hull that day. I heard her inform the chambermaid of her intention of remaining, then I left the hotel, and caught the ten forty-five express for London.

(To be Continued.)

STUBBORN INDIGESTION

One Who Had Suffered for Years
Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, while others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. With others there is an intense pain and feeling of nausea after eating. Sometimes gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is another frequent and distressing symptom.

Mr. Alex. McKay, McLellan's Mountain, N. S., says:—"For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was gradually growing worse and worse, and it would be impossible for me to tell how much suffering I endured. At different times I had treatment from three good doctors, but it did not help me in the least. Then I began trying all sorts of advertised medicines, and took ten packages of one medicine specially intended for dyspepsia, but with no better results. I had practically come to regard myself as incurable, and to feel that I would be a continuous sufferer, when one day I read in a newspaper of the cure of indigestion through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I had used nearly five boxes before they began to help me, but I do not wonder at this as my case was so bad. I used in all a dozen boxes of the pills, and they cured me completely. I can now eat anything we raise on the farm for man to eat and have no longer the pains and discomfort I had endured for years. It is several years since I was cured, and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I am well known in this locality and you are quite at liberty to use what I say in the hope that it will benefit some other sufferer."

All medicine dealers sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FLIES AS GERM CARRIERS.

Therefore Keep Food Under Screen in Darkness.

Flies hate darkness, and have been shown by experiment to lose all interest in even the most tempting food if there is no light.

Advantage should be taken of this characteristic of the fly, and the larder should be in such a location that the food may be kept in darkness besides being thoroughly protected from fly contamination by the use of efficient fly screens.

The normal healthy person rarely allows a fly to come into intimate contact with the easily infected mucous membranes of his mouth, nostrils or eyes, so it is by food contamination that these germ-carriers do their greatest damage.

DEVICE TO RECOVER GOLD.

Sunk 100 Years Ago in a British Warship.

To the mouth of the River Colne, off Brightlingsea, England, an extraordinary machine was towed and anchored the other day. It is to be used in a final attempt to recover the \$2,500,000 treasure of gold, in coins and bars, which is said to have gone down in the British warship Lutine in 1797, near the Island of Terschelling, off the coast of Holland.

A portion of the treasure has been recovered, but an ordinary dredging plant is now useless, as the vessel has sunk into the sand. The new device is a great steel tube nearly 100 feet in length, and wide enough to allow a man to walk erect down its centre. At one end is a metal chamber provided with windows and doors, and at the other a medley of giant hooks and other tackle.

The apparatus has just been completed, after years of work, by Messrs. Forrest and Co., shipbuilders, in their Wyvenhoe yard. "One end of the tube," explained a member of the firm, "will be clamped to the side of a steamship or barge. The other end, by means of water ballast tanks, will be sunk until it touches the bottom. Then, by means of compressed air, all the water will be forced from the chamber at the bottom of it, which will be flush upon the bed of the sea."

"Divers will walk down a stairway in the centre of the tube until they reach the submerged chamber. Here they will don their diving costumes, and, opening a series of watertight doors, will step straight out into the water. Engineers will be stationed in the chamber, and following the instructions of the divers, who will communicate with them by means of portable telephones, they will operate the mechanism of two powerful suction pumps or dredges which are fitted to the sides of the tube. These dredgers, it is hoped, will suck away the sand around the sides of the heavy chamber until it gradually sinks by its own weight right down on the dock of the wrecked ship. Then the divers, making their way from the chamber to the deck of the ship, and thence to the hold, will be able to transfer the treasure from the ship to the chamber by easy stages."

A BUTCHER'S PIGEONS.

Used to Carry Orders From Customers to Shop.

"Orders executed by post" is a common enough phrase now-a-days, but "orders by pigeon post" is something new.

The "pigeon post" has been recently instituted by Mr. Don Harris, son of a butcher at Herne Bay, England, who regularly employs homing pigeons to carry orders from outlying districts to his father's shop.

Mr. Harris, jr., when he goes to collect orders, takes six of the fastest birds in the trap with him. After he has gone a couple of miles and collected a dozen orders he liberates a pigeon with the orders enclosed in a little metal case attached to the bird's foot. Before five minutes have elapsed these orders are in the delivery trap on the way to the customers.

After various stages of his round (which usually takes three hours) Mr. Harris liberates the other birds with more orders, and by the

of our re-union. I pressed upon me the truth of my suspicion, namely, that Mabel held the key to the enigma.

"What does he know?" asked the man, evidently referring to me.

"He is aware of the spot where the affair took place," she answered.

"What?" gasped her companion in alarm. "That can't be. He was stone blind, you said!"

"Certainly he was. But by some means—how, I can't say—he ascertained at least one fact."

"Did he make any remark to you?"

"Of course he did. He gave me to understand that he was acquainted with the details of the whole affair."

A long silence fell between them.

The mention of Mrs. Anson and her charge held me breathless. The "charge" referred to was evidently Mabel. I only hoped that from this conversation I might obtain some clue to the whereabouts of my darling.

"I wonder how much Heaton really does know?" observed her visitor reflectively at last.

"To much, I fear," she answered. No doubt she recollected how I had expressed my determination to go to Scotland Yard.

Again there was a prolonged pause.

"Roesch has arrived in London. I must see him," exclaimed the man.

"In London? I thought he was still at his post in the Ministry at Sofia," she said in a tone of surprise.

"He was fortunate enough to obtain early intimation of Oustronoff's intentions, and after warning me, escaped the same evening. He took steamer, I heard, from Trieste to London."

"Why associate yourself further with that man?" he roared. "Surely I will only add to the danger."

"What concerns myself likewise concerns him," he answered rather ambiguously.

"You have apparently of late become closer friends. For what reason?"

"You will see later."

"With some distinctly evil purpose, I have no doubt," she observed, but remember that I have no direct interest in any of your future schemes."

"He seemed dubious."

"Now that you think our friends have changed, you contemplate deserting us, eh?" he snapped. "A single word to the Prince and you would conclude your career rather abruptly. I'm thinking."

"Is that intended as a threat?" she inquired in a calm voice.

"Take it as such if you wish," the man responded angrily. "Through your confounded jangling you've brought exposure upon us. We have only you to thank for it. You know are quite well enough to be aware that when I make threats they are never idle ones."

"And you are sufficiently well acquainted with me to know that I never ran unnecessary risks."

"I know you to be a devilishly evil person," he said. "But in your dealings with that man Heaton, you showed weakness—a cowardice."

He then selected his

key and unlocked the door.

"I am not in 'Sa-

lomon' as you suppose."

"I am not in 'Sa-

lomon' as you suppose."

"I am not in 'Sa-

lomon' as you suppose."

"I am not in 'Sa-

lomon' as you suppose."

of respect which mark the shallow foreigner. I extinguished my light and opened my door cautiously. As they passed on their way down the corridor I succeeded in obtaining a very good view of the interesting pair. They were talking together, and I distinguished the man who had first called upon Edna by his deep voice. He was a short, thick-set, black-bearded man of forty, well dressed in black, with a heavy gold Albert across his ample vest. His companion, whose name was apparently Roesch, was considerably older, about fifty-five or so, of spare build, erect, thin-faced, with long grey whiskers descending from either cheek and shaven chin. He wore a frock-coat and silk hat, and was of a type altogether superior to his companion.

The woman Grainger's coffee was brought to her as usual in the morning, but about ten o'clock she rang again, and when the chambermaid responded, said—

"Here are two letters. Post them for me in the box in the bureau, and tell them to send my bill at once. I leave at ten forty-five."

"Yes'm." And the girl departed to post the letters.

To whom, I wondered, were those letters addressed? Within my mind I strove to devise some plan whereby I could obtain a glance at the addresses. The box, however, was only at the foot of the stairs, therefore I could resolve upon any plan the girl had dropped them into it, and I heard her linen flounces beating along the corridor again. Those letters were in the post, and beyond my reach.

She had written those two missives during the night, and after the departure of her visitors. They had, no doubt, some connection with the matter which the trio had so earnestly discussed in that tantalizing foreign tongue.

In hesitancy I remained some little time, then a sudden thought occurred to me. I addressed an envelope to the hall-porter of my club, enclosing a blank sheet of paper, and then descending, posted it. The box was placed outside the bureau, and the instant I had dropped the letter in, I turned, as though in anger with myself, and, entering the bureau, said to the clerk—

"I've unfortunately posted a letter without a stamp. Have you the key of the box?"

"The box belongs to the Post Office, sir," he answered. "But we have a key to it."

"Then I should esteem it a favor if you would recover my letter for me. It is most important that the addressee should not be charged for its postage. I regret that my absent-mindedness should give you this trouble."

The clerk took the key from a drawer at the end of the bureau, and opening the box, took out the half-dozen or so letters which it contained, and spread them upon the desk. Among them were two square, pale-blue envelopes. As I took my own letter and affixed a stamp I glanced eagerly at the addresses of both.

One bore the superscription: "Mr. P. Geckkuloff, 95 King Henry's Road, Hampstead, N.W."

Upon the other were the words which caused my heart to leap joyfully within me. They were—

"Miss Mabel Anson, Langham Hotel, London."

I posted my letter, hurried upstairs, and paid my bill.

Edna had already packed her trunk, but had changed her mind,

ness besides being thoroughly protected from fly contamination by the use of efficient fly screens.

The normal healthy person rarely allows a fly to come into intimate contact with the easily infected mucous membranes of his mouth, nostrils or eyes, so it is by food contamination that these germ-carriers do their greatest damage.

We may not be public spirited enough to attempt in any practical way to prevent flies breeding in our stables, but since recent scientific investigations have proved the possibilities of the fly as a disease carrier the mere human instinct of self-preservation should make us take every precaution to keep existing flies from coming into contact with people suffering from germ diseases.

A few shillings would pay for serviceable fly screens for the typhoid patient's room and for the kitchen and larder as well.

Flies have been placed in a large sterile bell glass under which a small dish containing a gelatine culture of live typhoid bacilli has been put. After waiting until the flies have walked about on the typhoid culture this has been gently withdrawn and a dish containing carefully sterilized gelatine has been inserted in its place. After the flies had walked about on this sterile gelatine the dish was removed and put under conditions of moisture, temperature, etc., suitable to the growth and development of typhoid bacilli if any were present. In a long series of such experiments in nearly all cases, bacilli grew and multiplied on the gelatine medium which had been quite sterile until contaminated by the flies.

Since we cannot hope absolutely to exterminate the species, a single member of which can carry enough bacteria to devastate an army, precautions must be taken to keep the fly away from the sick as much as possible—by means of fly poison solutions and by screen, and also away from food.

THAT'S IT.

"Thomas," said Major Hartigan, as he gazed into his son's eyes with a soul-searching look, "have you eaten any of those peaches your mother put in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Tommy, "I cannot tell a lie. I have not touched one."

The Major eyed him wrathfully as he plunged his hand into the pocket of his coat and drew forth five incriminating stones, which had once been enshrined in the luscious flesh of a peach.

"Then how is it," said the parent, "that I find these peach stones in your bedroom, while there is only one peach left in the cupboard?"

"Father," said Thomas, as he silently but swiftly left the room and placed a chair in such a position that his father would fall over it if he followed too quickly—"father, that is the one I never touched!"

NAILS MEND BROKEN LIMES.

French doctors have found an ingenious but simple remedy for fractures, in the use of aluminum nails. For a simple fracture of the shinbone, or of the thighbone, a nail of nickel aluminum or magnesium is driven in to hold the two pieces together. Nails of ivory and bone have been used, but it has been discovered that the aluminum and magnesium nails are absorbed by the system after they have performed their function

erates a pigeon with the orders enclosed in a little metal case attached to the bird's foot. Before five minutes have elapsed these orders are in the delivery trap on the way to the customers.

After various stages of his round (which usually takes three hours) Mr. Harris liberates the other birds with more orders, and by the time he returns to the shop all the orders received by pigeon post have been despatched.

"Sometimes my rounds take me more than three hours," said Mr. Harris, "and formerly customers who lived any distance out did not get their joints until too late for the mid-day meal. Now my pigeons have solved the difficulty. The birds will often travel at a speed of more than a mile a minute, so you can guess the time they save. I have never known a bird to go astray."

UNSELFISH.

Master Walter, aged five, had eaten the soft portions of his toast at breakfast, and piled the crusts on his plate.

"When I was a boy," remarked his father, who sat opposite him, "I always ate the crusts of my toast."

"Did you like them?" inquired his offspring cheerfully.

"Yes," replied the parent.

"You may have these," said Master Walter, pushing his plate across the table.

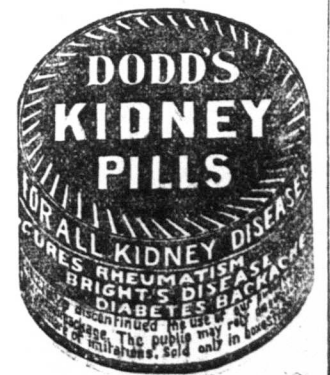
There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Spinsters know a lot of things they imagine they would do if they were wives, but as a matter of fact they wouldn't do anything of the kind.

"Man is Filled With Misery." — This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help all to do this.

Every man is firmly convinced that there is the making of a hero about his person.

Mistress (to cook)—"I have some friends coming to dinner to-day, Mary, so I want you to do your best." Cook—"You can depend upon me, mum, I've got some friends of me own comin'!"





AMERICA'S EX-CHAMPION WRESTLER

SAYS:

"After my great wrestling match with J. Mellor, of Staleybridge, at the Crystal Palace, England, for the International Championship, I was covered with cuts and bruises. I applied my favorite balm, Zam-Buk, and in a marvellously short time the abrasions and cuts were healed and I was fit and well again. At another time I had a piece of flesh almost torn completely off my arm above the elbow. I anticipated being unable to do anything with the arm for a long time. To my delight, however, Zam-Buk closed up the wound in two days. In three days it was covered with new skin, and a few days after, there was no trace of the injury. I recommend Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises or skin injuries of any kind.

Yours truly,
HUGH LANNON.

The above testimony given by Mr. Lannon when visiting Toronto shows the great value of Zam-Buk for injuries received in out-door sport. Baseball, Football and Lacrosse players should always keep Zam-Buk handy. It prevents cuts and injuries "taking the wrong turn." It stops the pain and smarting, and heals. It is also an excellent embrocation, curing stiffness, sprains, twists, etc. Used and recommended by Sherrin, the Marathon winner; Madril, the world's second greatest wrestler, etc.

For all Injuries & Skin Diseases



and Stores, or from the
ZAM-BUK CO., TORONTO, for price.
6 Boxes for \$2.50.

(C. E. Fulford, Limited)

A sample of decorticated cottonseed meal recently sent for analysis contains only 5.65 per cent. of nitrogen, equivalent to 35.3 per cent. of albuminoids, instead of 7.00 per cent. of nitrogen, equivalent to 43.75 per cent. of albuminoids, which is the average obtained in pure decorticated meal. This makes a difference in valuation of \$4 per ton. The color of this meal is rather lighter than pure cottonseed meal, but otherwise quite like it in appearance. Microscopic examination shows the presence of rice starch, and by careful sifting fragments of rice kernels and hulls may be identified. Whether this form of adulteration is extensively practised is not determined, but purchasers would do well to be on their guard.

A STEEPLEJACK'S ORDEAL.

In Falling Clutched at a Rope 170 Feet in the Air.

Ainsworth, a steeplejack, described to jurymen, at Bradford, England, who could not repress a shudder, how he was saved by a lucky clutch at a rope-end whilst falling with his comrade from a mill chimney 170 feet in height. Conway, the other steeplejack, was not so fortunate, and met an instantaneous death.

The men had climbed the great stack in the usual way, by clamping ladder upon ladder to the brick until the ladders reached the top. They tested every stave of the ladder twice in their dangerous work. At the end they sat on a plank placed across two staves.

Suddenly one of the staves on which they rested broke, the plank tilted beneath them, and instantly they were in the air, falling to the earth 170 feet below. As he fell a swinging rope whipped across Ainsworth's hand, and his fingers closed upon it. The jerk was terrible, but his grip was made marvellously strong by the knowledge that it meant life or death.

He hung suspended, while his comrade was already mangled and dead on the earth. His hold was precarious and slippery; by great muscular exertion he got his other hand to the rope. Then, dangling, he struggled up slowly, a terrible test of strength lasting several minutes.

He won. He reached one of the ladders and clung there. Then, as he realized that he lived and was practically safe, he slowly descended to the group which had conveyed away his comrade's remains.

Ainsworth denied that a flash of lightning, seen at the instant he fell, caused the catastrophe. The jury, in Conway's case, returned a verdict of "Accident."

THEY ALL BELIEVE IT.

One Bible truth there is in which Girls have abiding trust;
Our wives especially believe
That man is made of dust.

Home Employment for Ladies

LIGHT, EASY, PLEASANT.

Such as any lady can do and enjoy. Any lady who wishes, and sees this advertisement may, if she writes soon, secure this opportunity to be independent, earning a good living in a very easy manner. Work any lady can do.
For particulars address

Singer Talks

6. The Many Uses of a Good Sewing Machine

- ¶ There is practically no limit to the variety of work that can be done with a Singer Sewing Machine. Whether for the finest embroidery, the plainest home sewing or the most elaborate tailoring, the Singer is equally efficient.
- ¶ Every woman takes pride in having these things, but if they be her own handiwork, the satisfaction is complete, because her own personality is reflected in every seam.
- ¶ The woman who uses a Singer may have everything in needlework she can desire—she is better dressed at much less cost; her children are clothed according to her own taste and ideas; she has attractive table linen, and an unending supply of dainty underwear.
- ¶ Moreover, she is free from the worry and delay which always comes with the use of a "cheap" machine.

Singer Sewing Machine Company

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG
312 Manning Chambers 633 Board of Trade Bldg 365 Main Street

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

THE PANGO COMPANY, TORONTO.

Wholesale—Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto and Montreal; Lyman, Ross & Co., London, Toronto; National Drug Co., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33, 35, 37 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

The Cobalt Silver Dividend paying mines at present prices pay from 7 per cent. to 35 per cent. per annum and are in our opinion a good speculative investment: Crown Reserve, City of Cobalt, Coniagas, La Rose, Nipissing, Temiskaming and Trettheway are popular stocks and should increase in price.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

COFFIN OF MATCHBOXES.

Thousands of Empty Boxes Glued to a Wooden Shell.

The funeral took place at Carter, England, recently of an old man named William Edulph Cross, who was buried in a remarkable coffin made by himself.

The coffin, which took Cross ten years to make, consists of thousands of empty matchboxes glued on to a wooden shell. On the lid it elf no fewer than five hundred matchboxes have been used, and as the boxes have been symmetrically arranged

COBALT HAS MADE GOOD

Its silver ore production for 1908 will aggregate over \$12,000,000

ULRICA

¶ A new Cobalt proposition which involves the development of 45 acres of mining property ideally located in the re-zonated mineral zone, only two blocks removed from the Great Northern, Right of Way and La Rose. Get in at the bottom. This is where the money is made.

¶ We are offering a limited amount of Ulrice at 20 cents per share, \$1.00 par, no personal liability, on an instalment plan of 2 cents per share per month.

¶ Only a few weeks ago we fairly pushed our clients into Temiskaming, Nova Scotia and Crown Reserve from 20 to 50 cent share. Today, Temiskaming is eagerly bought at 85, Nova Scotia at 55, and Crown Reserve at 1.77. Figure these profits.

ON THE FARM

SKIM MILK FOR FEEDING.

Farmers who are feeding young stock, and particularly hogs, realize in a general way the value of skimmilk in feeding them, but they may not be so well informed as to the most profitable method of feeding it. Skimmilk in itself is an unbalanced ration and unsuitable for any kind of young stock as a sole feed. It can be fed most advantageously in connection with some other feed that is unbalanced in the opposite direction. The best balance for skimmilk on the average farm is, and the best balance for corn when fed to young stock, is skimmilk.
Professor Henry of the Wisconsin

...tagously in connection with some other feed that is unbalanced in the opposite direction. The best balance for skimmilk on the average farm is, and the best balance for corn when fed to young stock, is skimmilk.

Professor Henry of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, has gone into this subject with great thoroughness, and gives details not merely of his own experiments, but a tabulation of the Danish experiments, which are of very great value. We cannot enter into these in detail, but give the conclusions reached, which we think are entirely reliable as a basis of action.

The profit in feeding skimmilk with corn or corn meal depends very largely on the proportions in which they feed. Professor Henry's conclusions are that when feeding one pound of corn meal with one to three pounds of separator skimmilk, 327 pounds of skimmilk will save 109 pounds of meal. When three to five pounds of skimmilk is fed to one pound of corn meal it requires 446 pounds to save 100 pounds of meal. When five to seven pounds are fed to one of meal it requires 574 pounds, and when seven to nine pounds are fed to one of corn meal 552 pounds. On an average 475 pounds of skimmilk equal 100 pounds of corn meal.

Therefore, if our readers wish to get the most value out of their skimmilk, they should feed it in the proportion of two or three pounds of milk to one of corn meal, remembering that they can regard the milk as weighing two pounds to the quart, or eight pounds to the gallon. This is not absolutely accurate, but nearly enough so for practical purposes, or twenty-one gallons of milk to a bushel of corn. We presume better results would be secured if even a smaller quantity of milk was fed, say fifteen gallons.

In short, if you want to get the full value of skimmilk, don't feed your hogs altogether on it. To do so is to waste it. By combining the two in the proportions above given you get the full value of the corn.

On this basis, Professor Henry figures that when corn is worth 50 cents a bushel and fed at the rate of one pound of corn to one to three of skimmilk, is worth 28 cents per 100 pounds; but that fed at from seven to nine pounds to one of corn it is worth only 16 cents per 100 pounds. When corn is 25 cents a bushel, fed in the first-mentioned quantities skimmilk is worth 15 cents per 100 pounds, but when fed in the larger quantities is worth but 9 cents.

FARM NOTES.

Dig potatoes when the vines and tubers have reached maturity. Choose a dry, clear day, so that the crop may thoroughly dry before going into storage. But don't let the tubers lie in the sun too long, or they'll turn green.

There is such a thing as devoting too much attention to politics, to the neglect of the farm, and there is such a thing as devoting too much attention to the farm, to the neglect of politics. By politics we mean the science of government, "that part of ethics which deals with the preservation, peace, prosperity and safety of the nation or state, the protection of its citizens in their rights, and with the improvement of their morals."

Such as any lady can do and enjoy. Any lady who wishes, and sees this advertisement may, if she writes soon, secure this opportunity to be independent, earning a good living in a very easy manner. Work any lady can do.

For particulars address
MRS. M. SUMMERS,
Correspondence Department,
Windsor, Ont.

A safe racetrack bet is one you didn't get there in time to make.

Pretty teeth are responsible for a good many smiles.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Roses serve as food for about 100 species of insects.

Fortunate is the dentist who is able to fill a long-felt want.

You are right in regarding erysipelas as a dangerous disease. Anoint the swollen itching skin with Weaver's Ointment. And take Weaver's Syrup internally.

Every time a married man starts to settle down his wife stirs him up.

It's usually the loud talker who is getting the short end of the argument.

It will be noticed in the Singer Sewing Machine Company's advertisement that there are three addresses at the bottom of the announcement. Any one writing will please address them at the nearest one of the three places to his post office.

A man has about as much use for his poor relatives as his rich relatives have for him.

If people were all perfectly candid none of us would be on speaking terms with our next door neighbors.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Little Willie—"What is silence, father?" Father—"The counterfeit of wisdom, my son."

Preacher—"When you're tempted to drink, think of your wife at home." Henpeck—"I do — and that's what drives me to drink."

10c. The latest
SUCCESS.

Black Watch

The big
black plug
chewing tobacco.

2265

coffin made by himself. The coffin, which took Cross ten years to make, consists of thousands of empty matchboxes glued on to a wooden shell. On the lid itself no fewer than five hundred matchboxes have been used, and as the boxes have been symmetrically arranged the effect is by no means inartistic. Cross, who was eighty-four years of age, had for many years carried on business as a "curative electrician," and on the lid of his coffin he fixed an electric battery, which will be buried with him.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

She—"What's the difference between a dimple and a wrinkle?" He—"Oh, about thirty or forty years!"

Weak and Sickly People envy those in robust health. No need to stay sick when by the use of the best tonic, "Ferrum," you can get rich blood and renewed strength and vigor.

Every time a man gives a 50-cent present he expects a dollar's worth of thanks.

The average married woman is well aware of the fact that she earns all the money she gets—and then some.

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These come from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

MEN WANTED In every locality in Canada and the United States to advertise our goods, take up showcards in all conspicuous places and distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary \$3 per month and expenses 24 per day. Ready work the year round entirely new plan no experience required. Write for particulars.
WM. R. WARNER M.D. CO., Leamington, Ont., Canada.

The Mild Climate of Virginia offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate beautiful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to
G. W. KOENER,
Commissioner of Agriculture,
Richmond, Va.

The Bell piano

IS
**CANADA'S BEST
AND IS USED
THE WORLD OVER**

Bell Organs are also world famed

Send for Free Catalog
No. 75 to

The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont.

is where the money is made.
We are offering a limited amount of Urica at 20 cents per share, \$1.00 par, no personal liability, on an instalment plan of 2 cents per share per month.
Only a few weeks ago we fairly pushed our clients into Temiskaming, Nova Scotia and Crown Reserve from 20 to 30 cents per share. To-day, Temiskaming is eagerly bought at 88, Nova Scotia at 56, and Crown Reserve at 1.77. Figure these profits.
We are investing our own money in Urica. Come and go along. Send for map and ask for regular market letter.

STEWART & LOCKWOOD
BROKERS
18 Adelaide St. E. TORONTO
Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange

Douglas Mining Co., Limited

President, C. S. Czowski, Toronto

Authorized Capital,
\$500,000

WE ARE OFFERING 75,000 SHARES OF DOUGLAS MINING COMPANY STOCK AT 80 CENTS PER SHARE.

We strongly recommend the purchase of this stock as an investment.

The Douglas Mining Company have large quantities of valuable ore, high in gold, proved up ready for mining at their property in the Targu Lake Gold fields.

This is a splendid opportunity to insure steady high returns on a small outlay of capital.

Write for application forms or further particulars to

E. D. Warren & Co.

4 Colborne Street, Toronto, Ontario.

Special Circular

We have prepared a special circular dealing with the securities of the following companies:—

Canadian Pacific Railway,
Illinois Traction,
Laurentide Paper,
Lake of the Woods,
Mackay Companies,
Mexican Light & Power,
Montreal Steel Works,
Montreal Power,
Rio de Janeiro,
Toronto Railway,
Twin City,
Winnipeg Electric Railway.

Write for Special Circular No. 12

McCUAIG BROS. & CO.

Members Montreal Stock Exchange
157 St. James St., Montreal

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 152, Montreal.

If
Every
Farmer
Knew



how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____

Address _____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

CREW OF 25 MEN DROWNED

French Vessel, Caught by Furious Gales, Sinks Without Warning.

A despatch from North Sydney, N. S., says: The French three-masted schooner *Juanita* has foundered in the Grand Banks with her crew of 25, the captain only being saved. He spent 36 hours on floating debris and had lost his reason when picked up.

The *Juanita* was owned in Granville, France, by Yvon Freres, and fitted out for the Banks fishing at St. Pierre early last Spring, and several times during this season came into North Sydney and other Nova Scotia ports for bait. The vessel had had a successful season's fishing, and was on her last trip out from St. Pierre when the disaster occurred. The schooner was riding at anchor when a gale came on, which so strained her that she opened at the bow and before the crew could make an effort to save themselves the vessel had plunged bow first, carrying to death twenty-five of her crew.

Only one man, the captain, was saved. As by a miracle in the confusion and darkness he got aboard of a piece of floating debris and several hours later, daylight he was

found clinging to a piece of dory plank. In this position the only survivor remained for 36 hours, when he was rescued by the fishing schooner *General Archimare* in an exhausted and almost unconscious condition. The terrible ordeal through which he passed bereft him of his reason. Several days after his rescue, during his conscious moments, the captain incoherently told of his sufferings and fight for life while holding on to the frail plank.

To add to the misery and danger, two dogs, which had been on the ship, swam around after the ship went down and when daylight broke they swam to where the sole survivor was clinging on his frail life preserver, and attempted to share it with him by climbing on the plank. Endeavoring to keep the dogs away, which meant his death if they succeeded, the captain grappled with one hand one of the dogs and choked it into insensibility; the other he succeeded in holding long enough under water to drown, and once more the survivor clung to the plank to himself. In this situation he was found, faken on board and cared for by his rescuers.

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at London and Abroad.

LEADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 13.—Flour—Ontario wheat, 50 per cent. patents, 90c; in bags sacks outside for export. Manitoba flour, first patents, 80c, on track, Toronto; second patents, 82c; and Spring bakers, 80c.

Wheat—Manitoba wheat, for prompt shipment, is quoted at 81c; 61½ for No. 1 Northern, and 81c; 62½ for No. 2 Northern, Georgian Bay ports. For October delivery, latter part of month, No. 1 new is quoted at \$1.02½; and No. 2 Northern at \$1.00½, Bay ports.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 white is quoted at 90c outside; No. 2 red Winter, 90c, and No. 2 mixed, 89½ to 90c outside.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 38c outside; and 40½ to 41c on track, Toronto.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 78 to 79c outside.

Buckwheat—60 to 61c outside.

Peas—Prices nominal at 53 to 56c outside.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow nominal at 57c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 at 56½c.

Barley—No. 2 barley quoted at 60c, and No. 3 extra at 51½c outside.

Bran—Cars are quoted at 820 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at 822 to 823 in bulk, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter stock at 82.25 to

83 to 84.50; short cut, 82.50. Hams—Light to medium, 14½ to 15c; do. heavy, 13½ to 13c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders, 10½ to 10½c; backs, 12½ to 13c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 13½c. Lard—Fierces, 13½c; tubs, 13½c; pails, 14c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 13.—Grain—The demand for oats continues to be limited, and the market is quiet, with Manitoba oats weaker. Ontario new crop No. 2 white are quoted at 45 to 45½c; No. 3 at 41 to 41½c; No. 4 at 43½ to 44c, with Manitoba old crop No. 2 white at 46½ to 47c; No. 3 at 45½ to 46c; rejected at 44½ to 45c per bushel ex-store. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, 86; seconds, 85.50; Winter wheat patents, 85 to 85.10; straight rollers, 84.50 to 84.60; do., in bags, 82.10 to 82.20; extras, 81.75 to 81.85. Feed—Manitoba bran, 82½ to 83; shorts, 82½; Ontario bran, 82½ to 82; middlings, 82 to 82½; shorts, 82½ per ton, including bags; pure grain mouille, 83 to 83½; milled grades, 82½ to 83 per ton. Cheese—On this market 12½ to 12½c is asked for westerns, 12½ to 12½c for townships, and 12 to 12½c for easterns. Butter—The Butter Market is steady, and values are firm at 25½c in a wholesale way and 26 to 26½c a pound to grocers, though the trade is almost entirely of a local nature.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 13.—Spring wheat higher; No. 1 Northern, carloads store, \$1.05¼; Winter higher; No. 2 red, \$1.03½; No. 2 white, \$1.03; No. 2 mixed, \$1.03½. Corn—Stronger; No. 3 yellow, 82½c; No. 4 yellow, 81½c; No. 3 corn, 81½ to 82c; No. 4 corn, 80 to 80½c; No. 3 white, 81c. Oats—Easy; No. 2

cwt. Medium and rough cows were worth \$2.50 to \$3 per cwt. Feeding steers were worth \$3.25 to \$3.90 per cwt. according to quality. Bulls sold at \$2.25 to \$2.60, and short-keeps at \$3.90 to \$4.25 per cwt. The market is active for choice milch cows at \$50 to \$60 each. Sheep and lambs were in demand. Lambs sold as high as \$5 per cwt. Select hogs were weak in price. Values were \$6.40 per cwt., fed and watered, off cars, Toronto.

THE ELEVATOR BLEW UP.

Eleven Men and Two Women Killed at Richford, Vermont.

A despatch from Richford, Vt., says: With a concussion which shook the entire village, a large grain elevator having a capacity of 500,000 bushels, exploded late on Wednesday, causing the death of at least eleven workmen and two women who were walking in the immediate vicinity. It is possible that the death role may be further increased when a careful search of the ruins can be made. The explosion blew off the entire roof of the big building, scattering timbers in all directions, and almost instantly flames burst out over the whole structure. Twenty-one men were employed in the building. The elevator was owned jointly by the Canadian Pacific and Boston & Maine Railroads, and was occupied by the Quaker Oats Company, of Chicago. It is thought the flames started by spontaneous combustion in the dry dust of the grain. The elevator was totally destroyed, the loss being estimated at \$400,000. The wreckage from the explosion and fire blocked the tracks of the Canadian Pacific Railway completely for many hours, so that it was necessary for trains to make a detour by way of Sherbrooke, Que.

A HEROIC POLICEMAN.

Rescued the Inmates of a Burning House and Died.

A despatch from New York says: After rescuing an aged woman from a burning house on Wednesday, Policeman Nicholas Nestor of Jersey City plunged again into the blazing building and met death by suffocation. Firemen found his body four hours afterwards in an unburned part of the house. After turning in the alarm for the fire, which he had found in the cellar, Nestor rushed upstairs, aroused the sleeping inmates, and returning to the street turned in a second alarm. Meanwhile all had escaped excepting Mrs. Wittenbert. Nestor fought his way to her room, and taking her in his arms carried her through the flames to the sidewalk and returned to the building.

TORNADO NEAR WINNIPEG.

Building Lifted, Leaving Family Sitting in the Rain.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Considerable damage was done by a tornado, which swept over sections of the country surrounding this city on Tuesday night. At Bird's Hill, six miles east, the general store of M. Heikoff was wrecked, and the contents were distributed over about a mile of country. A number of shacks were also destroyed, and in one case a building was picked up off the ground, leaving the family sitting in the rain but uninjured. A section of

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

The ribbon craze still increases. Taupe is the ruling shade in hats. Satin has the greatest vogue in its history.

Pearl and crystal beads have returned to favor.

Half the new silks for general wear are taffeta.

New velvets show a tendency toward fruit shades.

Nearly all winter coats show a short waisted effect.

Crepe de chine is one of the principal fabrics of the year.

The full-felt hat is coming again to its own for winter wear.

Street skirts are but a trifle longer than the summer dresses have been.

Sleeves are longer and flatter and they closely follow the lines of the arm.

The separate coat of velvet will be one of the features of the winter.

The plaid suit or kilted plaid skirt has been adopted by leaders of Paris fashion.

Unlined taffetas of standard colors in good qualities are the ones that bear washing.

Moire silk has appeared in the market as the foundation of some of the most exquisite hats.

Huge mercury wings, bowknots, and enormous flowers are among the new garnitures for the coiffure.

The season's trend of fashion indicates that soft satin ribbon will be used to a great extent.

Hat flowers, such as roses, poppies, and pond lilies are made from gauze, tissues, satins, silks, and velvets.

A color that is having a great success is a beautiful light and rich brown that is classed among the suedes.

Dull colored linens with velvet, silk, or kid collars and cuffs of darker hue will be worn well into the autumn.

Enormous wings and feather bands are in sharp competition with the many ostrich and heron effects in millinery.

Most prominent among the new weaves are chevrons, plain and striped, diagonal and wide waled, and the herringboned serges.

There is a fad for converting crepe de chine into blouses for wear with suits of same or kindred material.

Cachemere, timidly introduced last season, now promises to be one of the favorites of the year for a dress material.

The main characteristic of the gown of the present day is the silhouette of straight, slender proportions and the high waist line.

Torchon, the reliable lace of our mothers, is again strongly in fashion, and because of its indestructible qualities is in great favor.

An old time plan back in fashion is for running the ruffle about four inches up the sleeve, the seam of which is slit to accommodate the quilling.

Fashion authorities declare that the high pouppadour is doomed and that side puffs with a parted front and low knot at the back will come in its place.

Oct. and No. 1 extra at 52c outside.
Bran—Cars are quoted at \$20 in bulk outside. Shorts quoted at \$22 to \$23 in bulk, outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter stock at \$2.25 to \$2.50 per barrel for the best, and at \$1.50 to \$1.75 for cooking apples.
Beans—Prime, \$1.50, and hand-picked, \$2.00 per bushel.
Honey—Combs, No. 1, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per dozen, and No. 2, in 60-pound tins, 90c; No. 1 extracted, 10 to 11c per pound.
Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at \$11 to \$11.50 a ton on track here, and No. 2 at 87 to 88.
Straw—\$6.70 to \$7 on track.
Potatoes—Receipts are fair, with Ontario quoted at 10 to 15c per bag, and Delawares at 70c per bag on track.
Poultry—Chickens, Spring, dressed, 10 to 11c per pound; fowl, 9 to 10c; ducks, 11 to 12c per pound.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 22 to 23c; tubs, 21 to 22c; inferior, 18 to 19c. Creamery rolls, 25 to 26c, and solids at 21 to 23c.
Eggs—Case lots, 21 to 22c per dozen.
Cheese—Large cheese, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2c per pound, and twos, 13 1/2c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 12 1/2 to 13c per pound in case lots; mess pork,

higher; No. 1 Northern, earloads store, \$1.05 1/4; Winter higher; No. 2 red, \$1.03 1/4; No. 2 white, \$1.03; No. 2 mixed, \$1.03 1/2. Corn—Stronger; No. 3 yellow, 82 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 81 1/2c; No. 3 corn, 81 1/2 to 82c; No. 4 corn, 80 to 80 1/2c; No. 3 white, 81c. Oats—Easy; No. 2 white, 52 1/2 to 53 1/2c; No. 3 white, 52c; No. 4 white, 51c. Barley—Fed to making, 59 to 68c.

Chicago, Oct. 13—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.05 1/4 to \$1.07; No. 2 Northern, \$1.01 to \$1.04 1/4; Dec., 59 1/2c. Rye—No. 1, 76c. Corn—No. 1, 61 1/2 to 64 1/2c bid. Barley—Sample, 51 to 61c.

Minneapolis, Oct. 13—Wheat—Dec., \$1.01 1/2; May, \$1.05 1/4; cash, No. 1 hard, \$1.03 1/2 to \$1.04 1/4; No. 1 Northern, \$1.02 1/2 to \$1.03 1/2; No. 2 Northern, \$1.00 1/2 to \$1.01 1/2; No. 3 Northern, 95 to 96c. Bran—\$17.75 to \$18.25. Flour—First patents, \$5.65 to \$5.80; first clears, \$4.45 to \$4.55; second clears, \$3.50 to \$3.65.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toro, Oct. 13.—Few choice cattle were on the market, either for export or butchering purposes. Some medium sorts were sold at \$1.75 per cwt. Choice stock could have brought over \$5 per cwt. In butchers' classes of cattle \$1.75 was paid for the best selected lots. Medium steers sold at \$3 to \$4 per cwt., and choice cows ranged from \$2.50 to \$4 per

cwt. The general store of M. Heikoff was wrecked, and the contents were distributed over about a mile of country. A number of shacks were also destroyed, and in one case a building was picked up off the ground, leaving the family sitting in the rain but uninjured. A section of the C. N. R. track was destroyed, and telegraph poles were blown down.

BABY ON COW-CATCHER.

Carried Some Distance, But Not Badly Hurt.

A despatch from West Toronto says: While wheeling her eighteen months old baby in a carriage over the Weston road railway crossing on Thursday evening Mrs. J. Osborne of McRoberts avenue, in York township, was run down by Grand Trunk railway train No. 9, which does not stop here. The woman was thrown violently into the ditch, and the baby was carried along some distance on the cow-catcher, but escaped serious injury. Mrs. Osborne had her lower jaw broken, and received other painful injuries. No serious results are anticipated. A double track has recently been placed at this crossing, and it is thought Mrs. Osborne became confused when the train approached.

OUR TRADE WITH BRITAIN.

Amounts and Values of Imports During September.

A despatch from London says: Following are amounts and values of imports from Canada during September:—

Amount.	Value.
Cattle, 16,639	\$271,936
Sheep, 1,705	2,921
Wheat, cwt., 1,670,000 ..	684,671
Meal and flour, cwt., 240,000	118,485
Peas, cwt., 1,270	731
Bacon, cwt., 93,352	246,544
Hams, cwt., 33,147	161,119
Butter, cwt., 6,747	37,306
Cheese, cwt., 212,924	635,069
Eggs, great hundreds, 1,200	540
Horses, 13	650

THE BALLOON BURST.

Competitors in International Race Had Close Call.

A despatch from Berlin, Germany says: The international balloon race, which started on Sunday from the suburb of Schmargendorf, was the occasion of a thrilling accident, two American aeronauts having a miraculous escape from death. The American balloon conqueror, the only American-built craft in the contest, having on board A. Holland Forbes and Augustus Post, less than two minutes after the start burst at an altitude of 4,000 feet. For 2,000 feet it shot down like a bullet, and then the silk assumed the shape of a parachute, and the rapidity of the descent was checked. Coming close to the earth, however, the basket smashed into the roof of a house, but the two men escaped with but slight injuries.

Rural mail delivery was inaugurated between Hamilton and Ancaster on Saturday.

The funeral of Elizabeth L. Borland cannot be held at Peterboro', as the local doctors refuse to give a burial certificate because she was treated by a Christian Scientist.

inches up the sleeve, the seam of which is slit to accommodate the quilting.

Fashion authorities declare that the high pompadour is doomed and that side puffs with a parted front and low knot at the back will come in its place.

A long empire stole is made up of three rows of long ostrich barbs, separated by marabout and with long tag ends of the same kind, and lined with marabout.

Filet band embroideries are shown in numbers for trimmings. Perhaps the greatest novelty is the square meshed string filet, which is extremely coarse indeed and is embroidered in coarse crewels.

Popular runabout hats to be worn with autumn suits are of satin in some shade of brown chaudron, blue, or gray, trimmed with bands of satin, velvet piped, and long quills or plumes, but to be ultra-smart these should be in one tone.

WITH TEARS IN THEIR EYES.

Strikers Appeal to Mayor Payette to Intercede with C. P. R.

A despatch from Montreal says: A large deputation of C.P.R. strikers called upon Mayor Payette on Wednesday, and told a pitiful tale. They say that, notwithstanding the announcement made in the papers, when they applied for positions on Wednesday morning at the C.P.R. Angus shops for reinstatement, they were told their places were filled. They asked the Mayor to intercede on their behalf with the C.P.R. They said they had been deceived by the labor leaders, who told them that unless they struck their wages would be reduced. They say they are entirely upon their uppers, and that there are hundreds like them, whose families will starve unless they get work at once. Some of the deputation broke into tears, and Ald. J. B. A. Martin was so affected that he broke down himself, and had to leave the Mayor's room.

CUT DOWN PRINCE'S TREE.

Was Planted in Central Park by Edward VII. in 1861.

A despatch from New York says: The big English oak tree planted in the Mall in Central Park by King Edward VII. when as Prince of Wales he visited New York, in 1861, was on Wednesday cut down by order of the park superintendent as for some years past it has been rotting. The stump was pulled up, and the place sodded over. The tree stood near the band stand, and people have been writing complaints about it for some time. Attempts were made to save the tree by filling the rotting places with paraffine. The tree was known as the Prince of Wales tree.

NO FOOD FOR 38 DAYS.

St. John Woman Fasting by Advice of Physician.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Miss Godard, of the north-end of this city, has abstained from food for thirty-eight days, by advice of physicians. Water only has been taken into the patient's system in small quantities. The treatment will end Sunday night, with every hope of success. Miss Godard lost twenty-seven pounds by Wednesday. Her heaviest weight was 170 pounds.

MAROONED ON AN ISLAND

Boat With Supplies Floated Off in the Swift Running Alaska River.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says: The annals of the north furnish nothing more thrilling than the recent experience in the wilds of Alaska of Mr. George Bruce White of Ottawa, Canadian representative on one of the American parties engaged in the Alaska boundary survey, and his assistants, Mr. D. V. Ritchie of Ottawa and Mr. Archie Runnels of this city.

The three Canadians were marooned on an island in the swift-running Alaska River owing to their boat escaping from her moorings. The craft virtually contained all

their food, with the exception of a few supplies landed for use while in camp. Mr. Runnels volunteered to go for assistance. Fearlessly in company is watched him struggle through the rapid, never expecting him to reach the shore. Then, after a four day's walk across the mountains without food, he dragged himself into the main camp of the expedition. It was on the tenth day after his departure that he brought help and food to the famished Canadians, who were found utterly exhausted. A delay of another day would have proved fatal. Mr. Runnels has not yet recovered from his heroic act.

N. T. R. TENDERS OPENED

Carshops and Roundhouses at Winnipeg Are to be Built.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Tenders were opened by the National Transcontinental Railway Commission on Thursday for the construction of carshops, roundhouses, etc., at the Winnipeg terminals. Four tenders were received for the complete works, with several other tenders for heating plant, etc. The successful tenders will not be announced for a week or so yet, pending the exam-

ination of each tender by the commission's engineers.

The contractors now at work on the various sections of the road under contract all report good progress made during the past summer. Active construction work will be continued all winter, thus providing employment for thousands of men.

The total amount so far paid out by the commission in connection with the building of the road amounts to over \$40,000,000.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Assistant Chief Aitken has been appointed chief of the London Fire Brigade.

A little child of Mr. William Baker of Lindsay broke its neck by falling into a pail.

The Sunday street car organization at London, Ont., will start an active campaign at once.

Alfred Poulin was sentenced at Montreal to twenty years' imprisonment for assaulting a young girl.

The Government has decided that volunteers receiving land grants must sign an agreement to begin settlement duties within six months after their application is accepted.

James P. Dent of Montreal is missing. He took passage in a boat from Quebec to Montreal, and in his stateroom a note was found expressing his intention of jumping overboard.

The Atlantic Hotel at North Bay, with two valuable residences and the hotel stables, were destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. Loss about \$25,000.

James Shambruck, a Stamford township farmhand, who has been missing for some time, was found dead in a field, on Saturday, with a bottle containing carbolic acid by his side.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The British Parliament assembled on Monday for the autumn session. Sir Douglas Straight, editor of Fall Mall Gazette, will retire in March.

Chozza Money says British woolens and worsteds are capable of penetrating even a Dingley tariff.

The Marquis of Ripon, Lord Privy Seal in the British Cabinet, has resigned. The Earl of Crewe succeeds him.

Four persons were killed near Troy, N. Y., on Saturday, when a Boston & Maine express train struck a waggon in which they were riding.

The British battleship-cruiser Inflexible, in her official trials, attained a speed of 27 1/4 knots, breaking all records.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's health is now so much improved that he is preparing to address his constituents at Birmingham.

Dr. Muspratt, President of the British Municipal Reform Association, says a fiscal federation of Britain and her colonies would rend the empire.

At the annual meeting of the Grand Trunk Railroad in London, Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson stated that the ratio of expenses on the Grand Trunk was considerably less than on other roads.

UNITED STATES.

Andrew Carnegie has donated \$20,000 to the Republican campaign fund.

A bear escaped from its cage in an Arizona pleasure park and killed a baby.

The managers of 22 of the largest parks and circuses in the United States have formed a combine.

YOUNG FOLKS

A DANGEROUS GAME.

"We're going to have a football team this fall, and I'm going to be full-back!" said Jimmy, proudly, at supper. "We're going to play the Bings."

"The who?" asked his father. "The Bingham Street School," explained Jimmy. "We always call them the Bings."

"Football?" remarked Mrs. Lee, a little doubtfully. "Isn't that a very dangerous game, Jimmy?"

Jimmy looked scared, but his father smiled. "I think we'd better let him try it for a while," he said, and Jimmy brightened up.

"I'll need a uniform," he announced. "A jersey, and shoes, and pants."

Mrs. Lee yielded the point. "But I know I sha'n't like this game," she said.

"How does football go?" Mr. Lee asked, the next evening.

"Fine!" said Jimmy. "One of the fellows fell down to-day and cut his lip, though. Say, father, can I buy a nose-guard? I couldn't cut my lip if I had a nose-guard."

"Surely this game is too dangerous for the boy!" Mrs. Lee protested.

"We'll save him somehow, if he has to play in a cage," laughingly declared his father. "We'll get the nose-guard to-morrow, Jimmy."

For two days Jimmy had little to report concerning football. Then one evening he came home triumphant. "Made a touch-down to-day!" he said. "Billy Barstow tackled me, but I got away. Billy fell right on his head, but he had a head-gear on, and so it didn't hurt him. Father!"

"Well, son?"

"I don't need a head-gear to practise. But a week from Saturday we play the Bings, you know, and that'll be terrible! Maybe I ought to have a head-gear for that."

"Well, we want you to come home all safe and sound, Jimmy. I'll get you the headgear."

On the following Monday Jimmy was a little subdued at supper.

"What's the matter?" asked the father.

"Well, you see," said Jimmy, "there's a fellow, Harry Buelow, and they've made him full-back. So now I'm playing tackle."

"I suppose he can kick farther than you," suggested Mr. Lee. But Jimmy shook his head.

"No, sir, he can't! But his brother used to play in a college, and he told Harry if they'd make him full-back he'd teach him how to drop-kick. So they did."

"I see," said Mr. Lee. "Well, tackle is a responsible position."

"Yes, sir," consented Jimmy, slowly. "But a man's pretty sure to get his shins kicked. Father, do you think I could have a pair of shin-guards?" It ended with Jimmy having the shin-guards.

Saturday morning, Jimmy arrayed himself in full uniform—jersey, trousers, well-padded, shin-guards, nose-guard and head-gear. He was a proud figure as he clumped away down the street, followed by a small procession.

Mr. Lee always came home to luncheon on Saturdays. When he arrived, at about half past twelve, Jimmy had not got back. "I'm sure

THE BALKAN WAR CLOUD

Britain and France Are Agreed Over the Bulgarian Situation.

A despatch from London says: The dismemberment of Turkey runs on apace. On Monday Bulgaria declared herself independent; Tuesday night the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria proclaimed the practical annexation of the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina to the dual monarchy; and on Wednesday Crete broke away from the Ottoman Empire and claimed the protection of Greece. Meanwhile the Governments of Great Britain, France and Russia are working to bring order out of the chaos which the virtual destruction of the Berlin treaty has caused. Turkey has virtually agreed to refrain from taking hostile measures against Bulgaria and Austria pending action by the powers. She will, however, enter a formal protest against the annexation of her territory by Austria. The independence of the Bulgarians she has already declined to recognize. Turkey is anxious for peace in the interests of internal reform, and if the pride of the Young Turks can brook the loss of so much territory it is believed there will be no bloodshed.

Britain is not particularly desirous of calling a conference of the powers to deal with the situation in the near east. She would much prefer that the Berlin treaty should not be revised, and that the matter should be settled without reference to the signatories of that pact. Consequently, she is advising Turkey to try to come to terms with Austria and Bulgaria. Should a conference become necessary, however, Great Britain would become a party thereto, but only after having bent all her efforts to limiting the scope of the congress.

Britain's reply to the notification of Austria's intentions with regard to Bosnia and Herzegovina is practically the same as that made to Bulgaria. The British Ambassador at Vienna has been instructed to urge upon the Austro-Hungarian Government the necessity of reconsidering its action, and the British Government notifies the Austro-Hungarian Government that it is unable to sanction any infraction of the treaty of Berlin or consent to any alteration thereof without previous consultation with the

other powers, and in this case especially with Turkey.

MAY CALL CONFERENCE.

A despatch from Paris says: It was announced on Wednesday afternoon that France and Great Britain are in complete accord on the principle of an immediate international conference to consider the Bulgarian situation. Russia and Italy also are in favor of such a conference, and even Germany is expected to adhere to the proposal. Furthermore, the latest advices from Constantinople indicate that the Porte will accept the advice of France and Great Britain and await the result of this congress.

SERBIAN RESTLESSNESS.

A despatch from Vienna says: The Serbian restlessness is irritating the Government and inflaming the public here. The newspapers print serious reports of the war temper being displayed by the Serbians, which it is feared will force King Peter's Government into an invasion of Bosnia. To this is ascribed the military precautions Austria is taking on the Serbian frontier, such as guarding bridges and tunnels. Four Danube gunboats have gone southward from Budapest as part of the precautionary measures. The newspapers warn Serbia not to yield to illusions, which might end in her losing her independence.

GERMAN EMPEROR BLAMED.

A despatch from Paris says: The Journal des Debats publishes a letter on Friday afternoon, from what it calls an unusually well-informed source, describing the Balkan situation as a veritable plot, of which Emperor William is the real author, with Baron Von Aehrenthal the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, a willing tool. It was the Emperor's object to humiliate Great Britain as a friend of the new regime in Turkey, and at the same time to inflict a blow on the "Young Turks," whose ascendancy threatened the German influence in the empire. Ferdinand and Bulgaria were drawn in, the writer of the letter declares, in order to involve Russian sympathy and paralyze opposition from that quarter.

WHAT QUICKSANDS ARE.

Sands From Which Water is Not Drained Away.

Quicksand, i.e., moving or living sand, is ordinary sand so saturated with water that it will not bear any considerable weight. Sand that is dry, or not very wet, becomes on being pressed closely compacted and less yielding, but where there is sufficient water mixed with it to keep the grains apart, it does not cohere, and yields to any weight.

Quicksands, then, are sands from which the water is not drained away, either because a constant current passes through them, or because there is a dense substratum of clay or rock. They are commonly found near the mouths of large rivers, or where there are springs

HEALTH

FROM MUSTARD TO CANDY.

A new and very simple remedy for a cough was recently tried with good results. She took a piece of cotton large enough to cover the chest generously and extend up over the shoulders, and upon this she sprinkled dry mustard freely. The cotton was then put on beneath the under vest with the mustard next the skin and secured in place with safety pins. She experienced great relief in a short time, and later the same treatment for her little boy

ed himself in full uniform—jersey, trousers, well-padded, shin-guards, nose-guard and head-gear. He was a proud figure as he clumped away down the street, followed by a small procession.

Mr. Lee always came home to luncheon on Saturdays. When he arrived, at about half past twelve, Jimmy had not got back. "I'm sure he's been hurt!" declared Mrs. Lee.

"I doubt it," said Mr. Lee. "But suppose we walk up toward the school."

They set out, but hardly a block from home they met Jimmy returning. A procession was again with him.

Poor Jimmy did look battered. He was carrying the nose-guard and the head-gear. Both hands and his face were badly scratched, his jersey was torn, and he limped.

"It doesn't hurt much, honestly," said Jimmy, bravely.

"You shall never play that dangerous game again!" cried his mother.

"It wasn't the game," said Jimmy, mournfully. "I didn't get hurt in the game. It was the cat."

"The what?" demanded his father and mother together.

"We were coming home from the game," explained Jimmy, "and there was a little cat up a tree, and the fellows thought, and I thought, she couldn't get down, and so I said I'd go up and get her, and I did. And just as I was getting down I guess I must have pinched her—I had to hold her pretty tight while I was climbing, you see. Anyway, she gave me an awful scratch, and I yelled and let go—and that's all."

"You fell out of the tree!" cried his mother, as she put her arms round him.

"Well, anyway," said Jimmy, proudly, "we beat the Kings, mother!"—Youth's Companion.

MURDERED HIS FATHER.

The Result of a Drinking Bout at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Two Italians were murdered on Sunday night at 51 St. Hypolite street. One of the dead men was shot by his son. All had been enjoying themselves, and intoxicating drink had been used freely. Once or twice Micheli Calouri, jun., a youth, had been restrained from quarrelling, but he finally broke loose. His first victim was his father, who tried to pacify him. The old man, whose name is Micheli Calouri, after being shot, walked out into the yard, where he died. The crazy youth then shot Francisco Martelli, his host, who had returned with money from the lumber camp. The murderer was arrested. He is thought to have had some kind of grudge that urged him, while drunk, to do the foul deed. A fourth man, who is supposed to have had something to do with the trouble, escaped.

A woman can't see anything attractive about another woman whom her husband admires.

Applicant—"No, ma'am. I couldn't work where there was children." Mrs. Keepphouse—"But we advertised for a girl who understood children." Applicant—"I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I wouldn't work where they are."

to keep the grains apart, it does not cohere, and yields to any weight.

Quicksands, then, are sands from which the water is not drained away, either because a constant current passes through them, or because there is a dense substratum of clay or rock. They are commonly found near the mouths of large rivers, or where there are springs or on flat beaches.

Probably those who fall into quicksands would not be engulfed if they kept quite quiet. As soon as the sand reached their chin they would be supported rather more than if they were in ordinary water, owing to the greater density of the mixture of sand and water which constitutes a quicksand.

SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT.

How Coca is Cultivated—Prevents Sleep and atigue.

Coca is the South American invigorant. The shrub from which the coca leaves are obtained grows under favorable conditions to a height of about four meters. It is cultivated in Peru and Bolivia.

At the time the crop is gathered the seeds are sown in beds, when they germinate, and grow, and in two months the growing plants reach a height of about a foot. The leaves, grown in the proper sunlight and shade, are yellowish, small and thick.

This is the kind of leaf that is preferred for chewing by persons using the leaf as a stimulant, fortifier and preventive of sleep and fatigue in the performance of arduous work, inasmuch as they prevent rheumatism, from which miners suffer when working in mines that contain much water. Indians who masticate the leaves of this plant can work twenty-four hours without eating or sleeping.

Coca leaves are used by the natives when engaged in long and fatiguing journeys and by soldiers when subject to hardships and privations. They may be used with all kinds of food and are said to cure dyspepsia, either taken as an infusion in the shape of tea or by masticating the leaves. The life of the plant when perfect is eighty years.

cotton large enough to cover the chest generously and extend up over the shoulders, and upon this she sprinkled dry mustard freely. The cotton was then put on beneath the under vest with the mustard next the skin and secured in place with safety pins. She experienced great relief in a short time, and later the same treatment for her little boy with equally good results.

We are all ready to acknowledge the efficacy of lemons in cases of coughs and colds. The latest way of using them is to bake one for fifteen minutes and then eat it with sugar. This is pronounced an excellent remedy for constipation as well, and is far more agreeable than medicine.

A good remedy for cold in the head, catarrh or sore throat, is a gargle made by dissolving one teaspoonful each of salt, sugar, borax and soda in a pint of warm rain water. The throat should be gargled frequently with this, and by diluting it a little more it can be snuffed up into the head, cleansing and healing effectually. When used in this way it should be warm, but may be used cold as a gargle.

Hoarhound candy has long been recognized as a pleasant means of soothing an irritated throat. In order to have it pure and strong of hoarhound, it is best to make it oneself, and this is easily done. Buy at the drugstore one of the little square packages of dried and pressed hoarhound which are sold for five cents. Steep one-fourth of this package for about two hours in a cupful of water. When this is ready, take one pint of sugar—equal to one pound—either white or brown, one small cupful of vinegar and the cupful of water from which the hoarhound has been strained. Boil these together without stirring and before it is done add a small teaspoonful of butter. Test it by dropping into cold water and when it crackles against the cup after being in the water but a moment, pour it into a buttered pan. Let it get cold, then break it by striking against the bottom of the pan. The children will not always wait till they have colds to ask for it, you may be sure, but you may be equally sure there is nothing in it to hurt them at any time.

U. S. POACHERS FIRED ON

Boat Struck by a Rifle Bullet, but the Effect Unknown.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: According to reports brought down to the Soo from Lake Superior there is something doing that will interest the Fishery Department of Canada and the United States. For some days Game wardens Calbeck and Hand of the Canadian side have been on a tour of investigation up the lake, with authority from their respective Governments to apprehend certain Americans who, it is alleged, have been fishing in Canadian waters.

Report has it that on Thursday the Canadians surprised the Americans opposite Whitefish, or a little west, and upon the Americans refusing to heave to when requested to do so the Canadians opened fire on them with rifles. The Americans apparently escaped, but it is not

yet known whether the fusillade from the Canadian boats resulted in any casualties.

The report was brought to the Soo by the crew of a passing boat, who stated that when the Canadians fired splinters were seen to fall from the American boats.

The agitation to suppress American fishermen is due largely to action taken by the local branch of the Ontario Fish and Game Protective Association, which has put the question to the Government in such a light that some action had to be taken.

While the report lacks official confirmation, it is substantiated to a certain extent by a gentleman in the Soo in close touch with the operations of the game wardens who have gone up from the Canadian side.

Andrew Carnegie has donated \$20,000 to the Republican campaign fund.

A bear escaped from its cage in an Arizona pleasure park and killed a baby.

The managers of 22 of the largest parks and circuses in the United States have formed a combine.

A Pennsylvania woman obtained a divorce from her husband because he had not taken a bath in eleven years.

Mrs. Robert Woodhull, originally of St. Thomas, the only woman timelier inspector in the United States, is dead at Muskegon, Mich.

The drouth has so dried up the streams of West Virginia that the fish are dying by the thousand and the health of the people is being menaced.

W. R. Hearst has denounced John W. Kern, Bryan's running mate, as the attorney of the Big Four Railroad, a corporation convicted of rebating and friendly in the Oil and Sugar Trusts.

GENERAL.

A special session of the British Guiana Legislature has been called to discuss reciprocity with Canada.

Thirteen sailors were drowned in the collision of two German steamers near Scheveninger.

Two schooners went down in the hurricane which swept the Philippine Islands last week. All on board one vessel and ten on the other were lost.

The French submarine Emeraude covered a distance of 593 miles under water in eighty-one hours.

7,500,000 PEOPLE SUFFER.

English Trades Unions Want a Minister of Labor.

A despatch from London says: The General Federation of Trades Unions has issued a manifesto declaring that there are 1,500,000 unemployed in the United Kingdom, with dependents numbering 7,500,000 suffering thereby. The federation recommends the creation of a Minister of Labor and a permanent "unemployment" board, and that all members of labor unions refuse to work overtime.

CUT THROAT WITH PENKNIFE.

Prisoner in London Jail Attempted to End His Life.

A despatch from London says: While suffering from an attack of delirium tremens, Andrew Griffin, aged 35 years, a prisoner, in the county jail, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a penknife, on Saturday. He had been drinking heavily of late and the magistrate remanded him to sober up. He was discovered in time and will recover.

GOLD AT STURGEON LAKE.

One so Rich That it Has to be Bagged at the Mine.

A despatch from Port Arthur, Ont., says: Peter King, explorer, has startled the people here with the report of a great find in Sturgeon Lake district, where he has been exploring. He brought samples of gold ore and nuggets of great value. So rich is the ore that it is being bagged as it is being taken from the property. It is said to be the richest find ever made in this country.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetable.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR.
ACQUE CURE.
CHERRY PECTORAL.
We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Scandals and Tories

Investigation Reveals That With Respect to the Various Alleged Scandals Which Form the Campaign Cry of the Tories a Tory Is Found Connected With One or the Other of Them--- Public Records Condemn the Conservatives.

SOME STARTLING EXPOSURES

The Campaign of Scandal Has Resulted In Uncovering Deeds Done In Past Years by the Party of Purity.

Scratch any scandal alleged against the Liberal party or Government, and you will find a Tory near the surface. Agitate ever so gently, any transaction, in respect of which a graft is insinuated against the present Administration, and a Tory will bob up at once.

TIMBER SCANDAL.

Take first the subject of timber and the so-called scandal as to timber. No sooner was the investigation in hand than it was found the Tories, when in office, had given to themselves and party friends in one year, for nothing, more timber by 4,000 square miles than the Liberal Government had disposed of by public competition to the highest bidder since coming into power twelve years ago.

FREE-TIMBER LIMITS.

When the suggestion was made by Foster that Mr. Turriff, when Commissioner of Dominion Lands, disposed of timber for less money than it was worth, lo and behold, the records revealed that that paragon of virtue, Geo. E. Foster, was himself in good old Tory days an applicant for 50 square miles of timber, free.

DIVIDING THE MONEY.

When Mr. Foster intimated that Mr. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, had taken money from one vote and used it for another purpose, behold the House proved that Mr. Foster had done precisely the same thing when in office, and his explanation was "well it all comes out of the same pocket."

ARCTIC SCANDAL.

When Dr. Reid, Mr. Taylor and other Tories in the House made the allegation that \$1.03 per man per day for outfitting the Arctic was shameful extravagance, the records showed that when Mr. Foster was Minister of Marine and Fisheries, he outfitted a vessel for precisely the same object as the Arctic and the cost of same, at a time when supplies were cheaper, was \$1.50 per man per day.

SASKATCHEWAN VALLEY CO.

When the Saskatchewan Valley Land Co. was referred to as a case in which the Government gave away land for \$1 an acre which was worth \$8 an acre, it was found that this very land had been given to E. B. Osler's (Tory M.P. for Toronto) company, as a bonus, and he had refused to accept it from the Government upon the ground that it was not land "fairly fit for settlement."

LANDS FOR SPECULATORS.

When R. P. Roblin, prospective Minister of the Interior in Mr. Borden's Cabinet, charged that the Laurier Government had favored the speculator at the expense of the settler, it was found that the official records showed that the Liberal Government had sold those

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. *Chas. H. Fletcher.* Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The kidneys, like the heart, and the stomach, find their weakness, not in the organs themselves, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS"

operations while in office, and that the Liberal Government has not given one acre of land to a railway company since coming into power.

LAND FOR HOMESTEADER.

The charge that the west was not settled by the farmer but that the Liberal Government had given the land to the speculator vanished into thin air when the figures show that in eighteen years the Conservatives gave 9,952,849 acres to homesteaders, and in twelve years the Liberals have

Now compare the above figures with the exports for the twelve years of Liberal rule, and note the great gains:

EXPORTS 1897 TO 1908.

Bacon and hams	\$135,156,311
Butter	51,680,095
Cheese	247,790,332
Wheat	212,677,659

Total

\$647,304,397

Excess during twelve years of Liberal administration, over last twelve years of Conservative rule

\$445,012,902

Would it not be a good thing for the farmers to let Laurier go on with his work?

TORONTO NEWS AND LAURIER.

The Toronto News referring to the period before this Government came into power says: "The sanguine expectations of rapid settlement of the west fell lamentably short of realization. The early eighties witnessed a tremendous boom in Manitoba but the era of inflation was brief and frenzied, and the results disastrous and enduring. Millions of acres of land were granted to colonization railways. There was an immense waste of the public resources upon eager speculators and greedy partisans." This offers a marked contrast to the policy of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, by which not a single acre has been given away to a railway corporation.

The Montreal Star, Conservative paper, refers to T. M. Daly, the opponent of Hon. Clifford Sifton in 1900

The Napnaee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 75 per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe	\$1.50
THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star	\$1.65
THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig	\$1.65
THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness	\$1.50
THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun	\$1.65
By three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPNAEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star	\$2.25

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HANES & CO. Patent Agents, 100 Nassau Street, New York.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery" was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, teachers and writers on *Medicine* who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompanied with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, if taken in time.

tic Trading Co., and under the heading "Shall we continue?" says:

"In 1902, the Laurier Government conceived the idea of paying \$5 a head to 'The North Atlantic Trading Co.' for every immigrant coming into Canada from the continent of Europe."

This statement is a brazen lie from beginning to end. The sworn evidence proves it so to be, and The Mail has simply dropped deeper into the mire in which it gropes to find calumny and scandal, to use in its venomous and dirty campaign.

The following table which is copied from a return brought down in Parliament, and is therefore official, proves The Mail to be all we have stated:

FROM CONTINENTAL EUROPE.

The contract with the North Atlantic Trading Co. was made first on November 4, 1896, and not in 1902, as stated by The Mail. The following table shows the total arrivals from Continental Europe from 1899 to 1907, the entire term during which the contract with the North Atlantic Trading Co. was in force:

Year.	Arrivals.	Allowed.	Paid.
1899 and first 6 mos. 1900	32,949	3,432	\$ 5,932.35
1900-1901	19,352	7,540	23,817.59
1901-1902	23,732	10,445	35,916.00
1902-1903	37,089	14,873	34,553.33
1903-1904	34,728	12,991	18,393.33
1904-1905	37,255	11,881	87,173.88
1905-1906	44,349	8,741	79,684.54
1906-1907	34,217	1,050	61,234.83

Total 262,881 70,953 \$367,245.85

Therefore it appears that out of 262,881 immigrants coming from the countries covered by the contract of the company the Government only paid bonus upon 70,953, which stamps the statement of The Mail as a malicious and deliberate untruth, published for the sole and only purpose of discrediting the Government and bolstering up a cause so weak that despite

Tory Press on Foster

Extracts From Leading Conservative Papers of the Dominion Which Show That Foster and His Methods of Dealing With the Trust Funds of the Widows and Orphans of the Foresters Unfits Him For Any Further Participation in Public Affairs.

LACKED MORAL PERCEPTION

Did Not Regard It as Inconsistent to Lend Money to Himself, or Take a Commission From His Company's Customers.

When a man is condemned by his friends, it is time for other people to be warned and act accordingly. Geo. E. Foster has been tried many times and found wanting. After his native province rejected him, he embarked in undertakings in Ontario that brought down upon his head the verdict of guilty by a Royal Commission, and the denunciation and repudiation of the leading newspapers of his party. The following extracts from The Montreal Star, Toronto News and Halifax Herald will show the estimation in which he is held by those who know him best. The consensus of opinion is adverse to Geo. E. Foster, who has become an impossibility as a public man.

It is to Mr. Borden's credit that he declines to preach his policy of purity from a platform upon which sits, ready to speak after him, the man who, as manager of a trust company, poured the funds in his keeping—"the trust funds of the widows and orphans"—into a speculation for his own personal profit. Montreal Star on Foster, Sept. 23, 1908:

"It would have been a disgrace for R. L. Borden to have mixed up with these land deals which the searchlight of the commission revealed. What is to be said of Mr. Foster, who went into one of the most gigantic of these 'deals' with the money of his trust company in his hands?"

Montreal Star, Sept. 24, 1908: "The speeches of the Opposition in the House of Commons denouncing the commission and defending Mr. Foster were singularly ineffective and unconvincing. They did not convince the House, they did not convince the Conservative party, and we are quite sure they did not convince the country."

Toronto News, April 27, 1907: "It was Mr. Foster who knew perfectly well the laws of this country concerning the investment of trust funds, and who violated those laws by borrowing money on behalf of a syndicate from the Union Trust Company, of which he was manager, on the security of stock in a speculative land company."

Toronto News, June 15, 1907: Said The Toronto News on June 15, 1907, speaking of Geo. E. Foster, "and it is a man of such remarkable obliquity, of moral vision and such a superb equality of 'nerve' who asks for election as a condemnation of the mishandling of trust funds by the Ottawa administration."

"As an Opposition lieutenant Mr. Foster's usefulness was over."—Toronto News, April 25, 1907.

The Opposition is not only content to harbor a political Achan in its own camp, but too ready to bluster that

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach?

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.
Send postal for booklet.
LEEMING, MILES Co.,
Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada. 307



The Pursuit of Happiness and Comfort

compels everyone when suffering with headache, etc., etc., to consult a good honest competent Optician or Oculist. Oculists charges you we do not and promise to tell you if necessary to go to a specialist.

Most Expert Testing Free.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded everytime, bear in mind.

F. CHINNECK, Jeweller

Near Royal Hotel.

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Barristers, etc.

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Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

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MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

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Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

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OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Company, Limited.

1000 ISLANDS-ROCHESTER

Steamers

North King and Caspian

He Changed Many Things

From a Condition of Stagnation and Discontent Laurier Made a Prosperous and Contented Country.

In 1896, when the Laurier Government came into power, the most disgraceful condition of affairs prevailed in this country. Manufacturers were discouraged, farmers were dissatisfied, the northwest was empty, the annual expenses were growing, the public debt was increasing, the revenues were diminishing. Many grave scandals had been brought home to members of the then Government, who were fighting among themselves.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier came into power, and gathered about him some of the brightest intellects in the country. What was the result—manufacturers were flooded with business, farmers became contented and prosperous, the northwest was peopled by sturdy cultivators of the soil, the public debt was kept on an even basis, the revenues increased, and from that day to this no charge of corruption has ever been made against any member of the Government.

In 1901 the people saw it was good to let Laurier go on with his work. In 1904 they issued to him a mandate to build the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and in 1908 they see it is good to let him go on and finish his work. The people are satisfied, and hence there exists no necessity for a change of government. Neither will there be any.

Bore and Critic Both.

Midnight came and still the bore remained.

"Do you like music?" asked the beautiful girl just to break the monotony. "Passionately fond of it," replied the bore. "In fact, music will always carry me away."

She rushed over to the piano and played several popular airs.

"You are still here," she said, turning on the stool.

"Yes," yawned the bore.

"But I thought you said music always carried you away?"

"So I did—music!"—Dundee Advertiser.

The Value of a Good Memory.

If men only realized how great an asset in life is a retentive memory they would take care to see that their children's were properly trained. The simplest method consists in learning

the company the company paid bonus upon 70,953, which stamps the statement of The Mail as a malicious and deliberate untruth, published for the sole and only purpose of discrediting the Government and bolstering up a cause so weak that despicable tactics such as these must be resorted to.

To show the particular falsity of The Mail's statement that the Government paid \$5 on every immigrant coming from the continent of Europe another reference to official figures will be convincing.

Since 1899, when the contract came into force, there arrived in this country 330,152 immigrants from the continent of Europe; at \$5 a head the sum paid would amount to \$1,650,760, and according to The Mail's own figures only \$367,245 was paid; therefore it is clear that the Government only paid bonus on 70,953 out of a total of 330,152 immigrants coming from the continent of Europe.

FOSTER ALSO LIED.

The Mail incidentally gives the lie to Mr. Foster, who in the House stated "that the Government paid \$5 a head upon every immigrant arriving in the country. On this basis the Government would have paid out \$5,577,585, because 1,115,517 immigrants arrived during the time the North Atlantic Trading Company's contract was in force.

What does The Mail hope to gain by trying to deceive the people? All the effect is to demonstrate what an unreliable, foolish paper The Mail is.

The Conservatives gave the farm lands to the railway companies, and the timber lands to their supporters, free. The Liberals gave no land to the railways, but the farm land was given to the settler, and the timber lands were sold to the highest bidder by public competition.

There must be something wrong with a man who cannot retain either the friendship or the respect and confidence of his constituents or his employer for any length of time. This is the case with Geo. E. Foster.

CASITORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. K. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

"As an Opposition Lieutenant Mr. Foster's usefulness was over."—Toronto News, April 25, 1907.

The Opposition is not only content to harbor a political Achan in its own camp, but too ready to bluster that he is without blemish.—Toronto News, April 25, 1907.

"To attempt to evade the moral responsibility involved in the investment of insurance funds under such circumstances is about as convincing as the contention that a thief's money may be knowingly taken by a church on the ground that the material coins do not carry the 'taint of crime.'—Montreal Star on Foster, April 11, 1907.

"There are several gentlemen of the Opposition, who might be named, who should be conspicuous by their absence; and Mr. Borden's courage in passing them over will augment the confidence felt in him by the people. Thus two members whom Mr. Borden should certainly leave at home are Hon. G. E. Foster and Mr. Fowler."—Montreal Star, 13 Aug., 1907.

"It was Geo. E. Foster who was unable to see any conflict of duty in his dual position as manager of the Union Trust Company and partner in a Western land company, which used Union Trust money to carry on its speculative and hazardous business."

The Halifax Herald, one of the most rabid Conservative papers in the Dominion, says of Geo. E. Foster, that his usefulness as a leader is gone, and Mr. Borden would do well to relegate him to the back benches in Parliament.

Boneless.

Captious Customer—I want a piece of meat without any bone, fat or gristle. Bewildered Butcher—Madam, I think you'd better have an egg.—Sketch.

Be careful of the party whose professions of purity are so loud. In practice it is often found they know more about corruption.

In eighteen years the Conservative Government voted 56,000,000 acres of land as bonuses to railway corporations. In twelve years the Liberal Government has not given one acre of land to a railway corporation.

The Value of a Good Memory.

If men only realized how great an asset in life is a retentive memory they would take care to see that their children's were properly trained. The simplest method consists in learning every day a few lines by heart. None of our faculties can be trained so easily as that of memory. —

"OIL OF GLADNESS."

South American Nerve has proved itself the "oil of gladness" to many a nerve-sick sufferer. It starts to work at the fountain-head of the trouble—the digestion. It tones the stomach, helps to assimilate the food, promotes healthy circulation, stimulates the flow of rich, red blood, accelerates the action of the organs.

South American Nerve cures nervousness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous prostration, nervous choking, nervous twitchings, hot flashes, sick head-ache, dyspepsia, indigestion, and all kindred ailments. It is the very restorative of health. (33)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

1000 ISLANDS TOURIST STEAMERS

Steamers

North King and Caspian

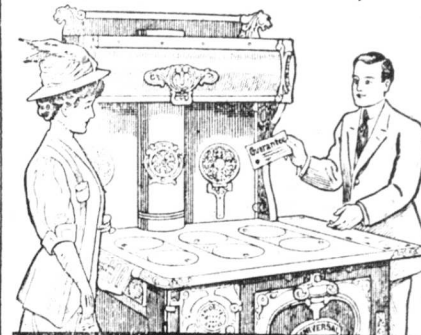
Leave Deseronto at 4:35 a. m., daily except Monday, for Picton, Kingston and Thousand Island Points. Returning leave Deseronto at 9:55 p. m. for Charlotte, N.Y. (Port of Rochester.)

Tickets and full information from

E. E. HORSEY J. L. BOYES,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Amatite Roofing, mineral surfaced needs no painting. Made of time tested roofing material only. Durable, lasting, easily applied, waterproof, fire resistant, especially adapted for flat roofs. An attractive roof, practical at every point. Cheaper thaningles. For sale at the Frost & Wood agency, John st., Napanee. C. A. Wood Agency.



"Yes! this Range is Guaranteed to Cook and Bake perfectly."

Universal Favorite

HOW TO SELECT A RANGE

When you buy a Range you want to get one that will give you the best service at a reasonable cost. You want a Range that will heat quickly, bake evenly and last a lifetime. You want every part of that Range to be made as perfectly as skilled hands can construct it. You want it to be made of the very best material and with all the latest improvements and conveniences. You want a Range that is pleasing in appearance and easy to keep clean. And last of all, you want a Range that is backed by a binding GUARANTEE of absolute satisfaction from the makers to you.

The UNIVERSAL FAVORITE is the one Range possessing all the above qualities.

Manufactured by

FINDLAY BROS. CO., Limited, Carleton Place, Ont.

For Sale by BOYLE & SON, Napanee, Ont.

POSITIVELY FREE!

Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."

Any Address, Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Save Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—Mr. E. R. McBride, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin Tablets; we used them; I saw a change at once. We secured the Tablets and our baby improved every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best Tablets.—Mrs. James Knudsen, Barrydale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package. Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee. All dealers, 25c per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napanee, Ont., Can.

Mfrs. of DOUGLAS EGYPTIAN LINIMENT, Coleman's Paste, A. A. A., etc., etc. When writing please mention this paper.

Boxes Free!!

am-Buk, and we offer you a free of the ancients with the science, and wrestlers of ancient Greece to some gaping wound or severe y's program. In Zam-Buk you nents contain mostly rancid animents for a few days and notes of animal fat or mineral poison, hat it is suitable for the delicate core, ulcer, or chronic wound.

also given him Zam-Buk, Nach of eczema, and at once the it draws out inflammation, ends st is a personal test. Send in a case. See coupon below.

POISONED WOUND COMPLETELY HEALED!

MR. WILLIAM MUMFORD of 12 Louise Street, Stratford, writes: "While walking about in sock feet I tripped on a rusty nail which penetrated the flesh deeply, leaving an ugly wound. I bathed this well and applied a lotion, but next morning my foot was in a shocking condition, very much inflamed and swollen, and I suffered acute pain. I failed to lay off work, as I could not bear to put my foot on the ground. I feared blood-poisoning. For six days I suffered intense pain. Just at this time a friend brought me some Zam-Buk, and after using it a few days my foot was wonderfully improved. I persevered with Zam-Buk, and it soon worked a complete cure. It is a wonderful balm."

Zam-Buk heals sores, eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poison, and leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abrasions, cuts, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists, 50c box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

TRY IT AT OUR COST

Send this coupon, the name of this paper, and a one-cent stamp (to pay return postage) to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and you will receive a dainty sample box.



THE FRUITS OF THE EARTH

Seem To Be Nature's Provision For Keeping Man Healthy and Warding Off Disease.

Cereals, vegetables and meat supply the elements needed for man's nourishment. Yet fruit — though it has very little food value — has proved to be absolutely necessary for perfect health.

Careful investigation has shown that all the common fruits act on the Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Skin. These are the organs that rid the body of dead tissue and waste products, and the fruit juices stir them up to more vigorous action, thus keeping the whole body clean and healthy.

But few people eat enough fruit. Realizing this, after several years of experimenting, a prominent Canadian physician succeeded in combining the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes in such a way that the medicinal action is many times multiplied. Then he added valuable tonics and made the combination into tablets called "Fruit-a-lives." They are really Nature's cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Stomach Troubles. Mild as Nature itself — but more prompt and effective. Sold by Dealers at 50c. a box — 6 boxes for \$2.50 — trial size box 25c. Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

HIS NINE CHEESES.

An Old Time New England Story of a Stingy Parson.

Anecdotes in which the mean and grasping man is outwitted or held up to ridicule are popular everywhere and always. Few ancient towns are without their historic or traditional instances of stinginess punished or sharp practice defeated. In one village of New England, says the Youth's Companion, there is still current such a tale concerning an unpopular parson of more than a century ago.

Although a learned man of impressive manners, this clergyman was noted for undue reluctance to expend and readiness to acquire. He had a habit of pleading poverty and hinting for gifts.

The parish, although with some murmuring, had responded with fuel for his kitchen, hay for his horse, Thanksgiving turkeys for his table and a "subscription cloak" of black satin for his wife when her wedding mantleau became shabby. The murmurs increased when it was found that the parson turned an honest but over-shrewd penny by selling instead of using many of these donations. But they were not loud enough to disturb his stately calm, and he went his way without condescending to notice them. At last, however, fortune played him trick for trick.

One pleasant winter day he made a round of calls, and at each house, when just about to leave, he casually asked his hostess if she could let him have a little piece of cheese, as his wife happened to have none in the house and unexpected company had arrived. In each case the good housewife, instead of a little piece, generously presented him with a whole cheese, which he graciously accepted. As he turned from the door stone at the close

of the last visit, while the mother of the family and her band of nine children stood politely gathered to watch him drive away, he anxiously pulled the wrong rein, the sleigh tipped sharply on a drift, and out from under the ministerial lap robe rolled nine large cheeses, which ~~spun off~~ away in all directions on the icy coast.

His hostess ~~understood~~ the situation at a glance.

"Don't disturb yourself, pray, sir," she said politely as he made a motion to descend. "It is quite unnecessary. The children will gather them up, and none will be overburdened or will there be any quarreling for the privilege. See; it is just a cheese to a child."

So it was, and the embarrassed parson, unable to escape, was obliged to receive back his cheeses, with due thanks to each giggling volunteer as they came up in gleeful procession one by one.

Too well he knew that by the next day the whole parish would be laughing at his misadventure, although he could scarcely have guessed that the joke would be recalled a hundred years later.

His Harmless Candidate.

A Georgia farmer posted this sign on his front gate:

"Candidates Will Pass On. No Time to Talk to 'Em."

One morning his little boy shouted from the garden walk:

"There's one o' them canderdates here, and he says he'll come in anyhow!"

The man looked toward the gate and said:

"Let him in. There's no harm in him. I know him. He's been runnin' ever since the war, jest to be a-runnin'. It runs in his blood, an' he can't help it!"

Explanations In Order.

A man whose wife was extremely jealous planned a pleasant surprise for her in the form of a trip to New York to see "The Merry Widow" and wrote a friend in the city to let him know the earliest date for which he could secure seats. The next day when he was away from home the following telegram was delivered there, addressed to him, but opened by his wife:

"Nothing doing with the widow until the 10th. Will that suit you?"

Explanations were demanded.

As to a Courtship.

"He's telling everybody that she is his first love."

"And she?"

"She is confiding to a select few that he is her last chance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"BED-RIDDEN FOR YEARS."

Such cases are not hopeless when the right treatment is resorted to. South American Rheumatic Cure has cured hundreds of so-called "incurables." Relieves in six hours.

The marvellous curative power and effectiveness of South American Rheumatic Cure is in the quickness with which it acts and the almost "lightning change" for the better in the Rheumatic Victim after taking a few doses. It seems next to incredible — but there is no deception—its work is apparent, and every step taken toward recovery is a permanent one. History repeats itself daily in this wonderful treatment—it never fails. (34)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

His Work Is Feared

Latest Faked Story, Circulated by the Tory Press, Is to the Effect That the Grand Trunk Pacific Are Anxious to Withdraw From Their Contract With the Government—Wish Is Father to the Thought.

LAURIER'S WORK IS TOO GOOD

The Only Way to Embarrass Him Is to Make It Appear That He Has No Work to Do — Tories Are In Desperate Straits.

The latest political fake put forward by the Conservatives is that the Grand Trunk Pacific Co. are anxious to withdraw from their contract with the Government.

The Opposition have tried scandal, and it has failed. They have tried the importation of several Provincial Premiers and the experiment resulted in undeniable failure; and now they attempt to cast discredit upon, and embarrass a great national undertaking.

It has been asserted over and over again that the Conservatives were not constructors but destroyers, and this latest canard is a glaring example of the truth of the charge.

What good can possibly result from the publication of such a pernicious fabrication? It carries its own denial on its face. The Grand Trunk Co. deposited \$5,000,000 of security with the Government as an evidence of good faith, and even Mr. Foster admitted that the securities were in excess of that sum. Is it probable that the company would forfeit this colossal sum, as would be the case if they withdrew from the contract?

The very fact that the company would be in a position to stand a debit of \$5,000,000 before the road paid its way would indicate that the fact of this huge deposit operates as an insurance to the Government that the contract will be lived up to in its entirety. Why should this immense loss be sustained without even a chance to preserve the money? The idea is too ludicrous for reasonable men to entertain, but it is no more ludicrous or unreasonable than the many methods adopted by the Conservatives to disturb public confidence.

Why all this row about it anyway? If the Government took over the road and operated it this would be exactly what Mr. Borden and his followers say should be done, and the Government would pocket a cool \$5,000,000 in the bargain.

It proves the desperate straits to which the Conservative party is driven to produce an argument likely to influence people.

It has become so abundantly evident that the people have decided to let Laurier finish his work that the only thing left for the Tories was to attempt to take it away from him, or make it appear that there was no work for him to do.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will pay a profit from the drop of the hat—with the driving of the last spike the road will be busy day and night in removing the immense products of the west to a market, and carrying the manufactures of the east to the consumers of the great west.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will be the great highway over which British goods will find their way to the north.

Laurier's Good Work

Showing How the British Preference Has Stimulated Trade Between Canada and Great Britain.

The better feeling produced in consequence of the trade preference given to Great Britain is reflected in the great increase of both imports and exports. The following tables prove this.

IMPORTS FROM GREAT BRITAIN:

1906	\$32,824,505
1908	94,362,383

EXPORTS TO GREAT BRITAIN:

1896	\$ 62,717,941
1908	126,194,124

Total increase in trade with Great Britain in 12 years\$125,014,061

After glancing at these figures, is it not reasonable to ask that Laurier be allowed to continue his work?

The Pantomime.

"Pop, what is a pantomime?"

"A pantomime is a piece in which no one speaks."

"I shouldn't think a piece with no women in it would be interesting."

Tired of the Even Thousand.

John Hollister was one of the most popular men in Washington. He was always doing favors for other people and never asking any for himself. An acquaintance, knowing his proverbial good nature, had abused his confidence.

One day Hollister was standing in the Arlington hotel lobby when this man came up to Hollister and said very effusively:

"I'm a thousand times obliged to you for what you said to Secretary Foster. I got the place."

"And you are a thousand times obliged?" queried Hollister in his most innocent manner.

"Yes, indeed, a thousand times."

"Say, can't you make it 1,200 just once? You've been a thousand times obliged on several occasions, if I am to believe you."

A WALKING GALLOWS

The Horrible Deeds of Lieutenant Hepenstall.

HANGED MEN FROM HIS NECK

This Handsome but Brutal Giant of the Wicklow Militia Was the Most Cold Blooded and Eccentric Executioner That Has Ever Existed.

Among the examples and records of British tyranny during the terrible year 1798 there is none more extraordinary, according to a writer in an English magazine, than that of Lieutenant Edward Hepenstall, known by the nickname of "the walking gallows," for such he certainly was, literally and practically.

This notorious individual, who had been brought up as an apothecary in Dublin, obtained a commission in the Wicklow militia, in which he attained to the rank of lieutenant in 1795. He was a man of splendid physique, about six feet two inches in height and

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 30 Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
Eastern Standard Time. No. 30 Taking effect Oct 19th, 1906.

Hannockburn and Hannockworth to Napanee						Napanee and Napaworth to Tamworth and Hannockburn.						
	Stations.	Miles No. 12	No. 10	P.M.	No. 8		Stations.	Miles	No. 1	No. H	P.M.	No. 8
		A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
a	Hannockburn	0	1	40	Live Deseronto	7	00
	Allans	1	50	Arr Napanee	9	20
	Queensboro	2	05	Live Napanee	9	20
	Bridgewater	2	25	Stratford	15	00	12	15
RT	Tweed	20	2	45	Newburgh	17	15	12	35
Va	Tweed	3	05	Thomson's Mills	18	12	35
	Stoco	24	3	15	Canden East	19	30	12	45
	Marlborough	27	3	30	Arr Yarker	23	45	1	15
	North York	32	3	40	Live Yarker	23	00	1	15
	Fruitville	37	3	50	Osabrith	25	1	35
	Tamworth	40	4	10	Moscow	27	9	20	1
	Wilson*	44	2	20	Mudlake Bridge	30	1	45
	Enterprise	48	2	40	Enterprise	32	9	35	1
	Mudlake Bridge*	51	2	52	Wisconsin	33	1	50
	Moscow	54	2	52	Tamworth	38	10	00	1
	Osabrith*	58	3	05	Farinville	41	10	10
RT	Yarker	59	3	05	Maribauk	45	10	25
VE	Yarker	3	07	Larkins	51	11	45
	Canden East	3	20	Stoco	52	11	00
	Thomson's Mills	60	Arr Tweed	58	11	15
	Newburgh	61	3	50	Live Tweed	11	35
	Stratford	62	3	45	Bridgewater	64	11	50
N	Napanee	63	3	55	Queensboro	72	12	05
VU	Napanee	6	35	Allans	73	12	20
	Napanee	73	6	55	Arr Hannockburn	78	12	40

Ingaton and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.		Miles.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	Stations.		Miles.	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.
			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
via	Kingston.....	0	4 10	Lve	Deseronto.....	7	00
	G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10	Arr	Napanee.....	7	30
	Glenvale.....	10	4 29	Lve	Napanee.....	9	7 00	12 0	4 25
	Murvale.....	14	4 39		Strathcona.....	15	05	12 55	4 35
via	Harrowsmith.....	19		Northw.....	17	15	12 0	4 40
	Sydenham.....	23	8 10		Thomson's Mills.....	18
	Harrowsmith.....	19	8 21		Camden East	19	8 30	12 45	5 00
	Frontenac.....	22	Arr	Yarker.....	23	8 45	1 00	5 15
	Yarker.....	25	8 45	6 20	Lve	Yarker.....	23	8 55	6 23
via	Yarker.....	30	9 15	3 17		Deseronto.....	27
	Camden East.....	19	9 24	3 20	5 38	Arr	Harrowsmith.....	30	9 10	6 40
	Thomson's Mills.....	31		Sydenham.....	34	6 45
	Northw.....	32	9 33	3 30	5 48	Lve	Harrowsmith.....	30	9 10
	Strathcona.....	34	9 13	3 43	5 58		Murvale.....	33
	Napanee.....	40	9 38	3 55	6 15		Glenvale.....	39
via	Napanee, West End	40	6 35		G. T. R. Junction	47	9 50
	49	6 45	Arr	Kingston.....	49	10 03

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON to DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS.		STEAMERS.		STEAMERS.		TRAINS.	
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
7 10 a.m.	2 30 p.m.			6 00 a.m.	7 25 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	10 10 a.m.
7 40 "	3 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	9 50 a.m.	11 20 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	11 50 a.m.
8 30 "	4 00 "					12 45 p.m.	1 05 p.m.
9 30 "	10 50 "	1 40 p.m.	3 05 p.m.				
						3 45 p.m.	4 05 "
10 30 p.m.	11 25 p.m.					6 10 "	6 30 "
11 25 "	1 45 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.			7 10 "	8 00 "
1 30 "	4 40 "			4 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	12 40 a.m.	1 05 a.m.
3 30 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			7 00 "	7 20 "

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

WALTER RATHBUN
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent.

MILES McKEOWN,
Despatcher.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

[illegible]

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS.

Peter E. Summers, of Kalamazoo, Mich.,

relates his experience:
"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indigestion and 'excesses in early youth.' I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, but failed to get any benefit. After I was taken to Mt. Clemens for treatment I received little benefit. While

at Mt. Clemons I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the New Method Treatment and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic. I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and will continue to do so."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave., and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

a premium from the drop of the rate—
with the driving of the last spike the
road will be busy day and night in
removing the immense products of the
west to a market, and carrying the
manufactures of the east to the con-
sumers of the great west.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will be the great highway over which British trade will find its way to the antipodes and Japan. Trade with Canada and countries across the Pacific will be carried over this road, which is shorter by many hundreds of miles than any other crossing the continent, and which brings the markets of Japan and China many hundreds of miles nearer Eastern Canada than any other transcontinental railway.

There were those in the days of the building of the Canadian Pacific who asserted that the railway would not pay for axle grease, but they lived to change their minds.

The Conservatives are men of little faith in the future of Canada, no proper appreciation of the boundless resources of the country, no ability to construct or courage to face the future, or knowledge to solve the great problems confronting Canadian statesmen.

Canada is to be congratulated upon having at the head of affairs a man of unbounded faith, tried wisdom and honesty of purpose, who had the foresight to arrange for transportation facilities equal to the demands of our growing necessities, and who has the courage of his convictions and stands ready to finish the great work, the crowning effort of a long and useful career, the completion of the Grand Trunk Pacific. The Tories are afraid that Laurier will finish his work.

Was Borden In the Deal?

Fowler Wrote Lefurgey to "Keep It Mum" From All Except Borden and Bennett.

Mr. R. L. Borden recently stated that in the Moncton land deal Hon. Mr. Emmerson enriched himself. There is not a shadow of foundation for this statement, and absolutely no evidence pointing to such a conclusion. The property was purchased upon the certificate of value signed by Mr. Sumner, who is the Conservative candidate opposing Mr. Emmerson at the approaching election.

Take a case in which Mr. Borden's name appears. When Messrs. Pope, Fowler, Lefurgey and Bennett were planning the purchase of Northwest lands, there is no doubt whatever that Mr. Borden contemplated joining them in the deal. The evidence of that is found in the famous "Keep it mum" letter written by Fowler to Lefurgey, after everybody had been fixed. It will be remembered that the president of the C. P. R. had been seen. Mr. D. Mann had been seen, everything and everybody had been fixed, and Lefurgey was enjoined to keep it mum, but to tell just Borden and Bennett.

What did this mean? Unless Mr. Borden contemplated joining in the deal why was he to be told about it, and "mums the word" with everybody else? There is much more evidence to connect Mr. Borden with the unsavory Pope, Fowler, Bennett, Lefurgey, Foster land scandal in Northwest lands than there was to connect the name of Mr. Emerson with a transaction in which his name does not appear at all.

The Levis graving dock cost the people \$125,000, a very expensive sum, but out of this amount the Tory campaign fund was enriched to the extent of \$22,000. This is an instance of how men who preach clean politics, practice corruption when the necessity arises.

erally and practically.

This notorious individual, who had been brought up as an apothecary in Dublin, obtained a commission in the Wicklow militia, in which he attained to the rank of lieutenant in 1795. He was a man of splendid physique, about six feet two inches in height and strong and broad in proportion. Referring to this handsome but brutal giant, Sir Jonah Barrington in his memoirs states:

"I knew him well and from his countenance should never have suspected him of cruelty, but so cold blooded and eccentric an executioner of the human race never yet existed."

At the outbreak of the sanguinary rebellion, when the common law was suspended and the stern martial variety flourished in its stead, Lieutenant

Hepenstein hit upon the expedient of hanging on his own back persons whose physiognomies he considered characteristic of seditious tenets. At the present day the story seems almost incredible, but it is a notorious fact, revealed by the journalism of the period, that when rebels, either suspected or caught red handed, were brought before him Hepenstein would order the cord of a drum to be taken off and then, rigging up a running noose, would proceed to hang each in turn across his athletic shoulders until the victims had been slowly strangled to death, after which he would throw down his load and take up another.

The "walking gallows" was clearly both a new and simple plan and a mode of execution not nearly so tedious or painful as a Tyburn or Old Bailey hanging. It answered his majesty's service as well as two posts and a crowbar. When a rope was not at hand Heppenstall's own silk cravat, being softer than an ordinary halter, became a merciful substitute.

In pursuance of these benevolent intentions the lieutenant would frequently administer an anaesthetic to his trembling victim—in other words, he would first knock him silly with a blow. His garters then did the duty as handcuffs, and the cravat would be slipped over the condemned man's neck.

Whenever he had an unusually powerful victim to do with, Heppenstall took a pride in showing his own strength. With a dexterous lunge of his body the lieutenant used to draw up the poor devil's head as high as his own and then, when both were cheek by jowl, begin to trot about with his burden like a jolting cart horse until the rebel had no further solitude about sublunary affairs. It was after one of these trotting executions, which had taken place in the barrack yard adjoining Stephen's green, that Heppenstall acquired the surname of "the walking gallows." He was invested with it by the gallery of Crow Street theater, Dublin.

At the trial of a rebel in that city the lieutenant, undergoing cross examination, admitted the aforementioned details of his method of hanging, and Lord Norbury, the presiding judge, warmly complimented him on his loyalty and assured him that he had been guilty of no act which was not natural to a zealous, loyal and efficient officer.

Lieutenant Heppenstall, however, did not long survive his hideous practice. He died in 1804. Owing to the odium in which he was universally held, the authorities arranged that his funeral should take place secretly, while a Dublin wit suggested that his tombstone would be suitably inscribed by the following epitaph:

Here lie the bones of Hepenstall,
Judge, jury, gallows, rope and all.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature *Cast H. E. L. E. E.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

ROPY MILK.

By D. H. Jones, Lecturer in Bacteriology.

During the past few weeks we have had brought to us for investigation several bad cases of ropy milk. Each case was presented by a farmer whose farm was situated near a city in which he peddled the milk of from twenty-five to thirty cattle, each having a good business and each rapidly losing his customers because the milk, if kept a few hours, would become viscid, slimy, or ropy, apparently altogether unfit for use, and disgusting to handle. This condition of their milk brought about a serious financial loss to these farmers, a loss which was increasing from day to day, and after trying their utmost to solve the problem, they were almost in despair of finding a remedy when they brought the matter before the Ontario Agricultural College authorities to see if we could do anything for them. We were able in each instance to find the cause and to suggest a simple remedy, which, if put into practice, would entirely do away with the mischief.

Although it is possible for this condition of milk to occur at any time of the year, this is the season when it is perhaps most prevalent; and so, thinking that probably other farmers or handlers of milk may be troubled, and entirely in the dark as to the cause and the control of such an unsatisfactory state of things, we take the liberty of sending to the press a few lines on the subject.

Although it is possible for cattle suffering from inflamed udders or garget, to produce slimy milk, we proved conclusively in each case investigated, that it was not any disease in any of the cattle that was the cause of the ropy milk. In fact, this kind of ropy milk is not caused by a disease-producing germ, but by one that lives in water, and is not at all dangerous from a health standpoint, either for animals or man. So that this kind of ropy milk is not caused by a diseased condition of the cow, nor will it cause any disease in man, but owing to its disgusting appearance, the slimy, ropy stuff is thrown away by the housekeeper, and the milkman who supplies it is told that his milk is not wanted any more.

The germ that causes the trouble is known to bacteriologists as *B. cillulacris viscosus*, that is, the germ which makes milk viscid. It lives indefinitely and multiplies in water containing organic matter. Some districts are troubled with it and others are not. We may liken it to a bad weed which may be prevalent on one farm or throughout a whole neighborhood, and other districts may not be troubled with it at all until it spreads to them from the infected areas in one or more of the many ways that everybody knows weeds spread. The germ, though small—it has to be magnified a thousand times before it can be seen, has a comparatively thick, gelatinous covering when it grows in milk; and as one germ dropped into milk will increase into millions of its kind in twenty-four hours, we can easily see how the milk becomes sticky or ropy, it is simply because millions of these germs with their sticky, slimy coverings have developed in the milk, until the milk is practically nothing but a mass of them.

At the farms at which investigations were carried on, the cattle on inspection appeared to be all right, and samples of their milk tested were proven to be free from the trouble. Samples of water from the wells, cisterns and cooling vats proved these to be the source of the trouble in every instance. In one case, the barnyard well proved to be badly infected; and

WE ALL USE PE-RU-NA IN OUR HOME



MRS. ANNIE TESCH.

Now Eats and Sleeps Well.

Mrs. Annie Tesch, 837 23rd Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "When I wrote to you for advice, my health was a total wreck. I could not sleep and thought I would die, as there seemed to be no help for me. But I followed your advice and took Peruna and Manalin.

"I am now cured. I can eat and sleep well, and enjoy life.

"I never will be without Peruna, should any of us be sick."

Catarrh of Worst Form.

Mrs. Amanda Long, 7237 Seeley Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I believe that I am cured of catarrh of the worst form and of long standing.

"I was almost a total wreck. I tried almost everything and doctored with a number of doctors, but they did me no good.

"I tried Peruna as a last resort, and by the time I had taken one bottle I could see that it was helping me, and so I continued taking it. I can say now that I have not felt the slightest symptoms for three months, and I think there is nothing like Peruna. I still keep it in the house, and think there is no medicine like it. I cannot praise it too highly, and bless the day that I learned of it."

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Ill., writes that several complications united in pulling her down, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.

Pain in the Stomach.

Mrs. Moie Parizeau, Ste. Julie de Vercheres, P. Q., Canada, writes that she suffered five years with pain in the stomach. The pains extended through her body, and she also had difficulty in breathing. Her husband heard of Peruna and bought five bottles. This treatment virtually cured her.

ing of the milk by the lactic acid germ will prevent the development of the ropy milk germ, and we have known farmers prefer to have their milk turn sour rather than have the reputation of being retailers of ropy milk, and so they did not put their cans into the cooling vats. The remedy for the trouble then is to prevent the germs from getting into the milk, and to prevent them from getting in, we must know how they got in, and where they come from. A simple way of ascertaining where they come from is to take a series of vessels, such as tumblers, cups bottles or jugs, thoroughly scald these and put into them some

Who is best able to judge of the value of Pe-ru-na? The housewife who has used it in her home for years, or prejudiced, sensational writers who have never used Pe-ru-na in their lives? It will not take any fair-minded reader a minute to decide which is the best evidence. The mothers of the United States believe in Pe-ru-na. The half million women who praise Pe-ru-na receive no pay for doing so, and the half dozen editors who disparage Pe-ru-na get big pay for doing so. Which is the best evidence?

Sore Throat for Years.

Mrs. C. Dashed, 884 Irving Avenue, Chicago, Ill., Curator Natural History Society, writes:

"I am glad to be able to recommend Peruna for chronic sore throat. I had been troubled with sore throat for years, but could find nothing to help me. I had an awful gagging in the morning and was subject to dizzy spells. I could not draw a free breath and life had no pleasure for me. My throat was dry and parched.

"I supposed I was doomed to spend the rest of my days in this condition, when I heard what good Peruna had been to others, so I tried a bottle of it. After using it I was much better and six bottles of it cured me.

"I cannot say too much for Peruna, and I hope that some poor sufferer like myself will see this and give it a trial."



MRS. J. C. RUSSELL.

Acute Indigestion.

Mr. John C. Russell, 810 County Street, Portsmouth, Va., writes regarding his wife's case as follows:

"I thought it would be doing but justice to your great medicine to tell you what it has done for my wife.

"Two years ago the doctor called at our house, on an average, three times a week, in attendance upon my wife, who was suffering from acute indigestion. Her suffering was so great that nothing but morphine would give her relief.

"While on a visit to some friends in Norfolk she had an attack and I prepared to go for the doctor, when our friend proposed Peruna. I gave her a dose, repeating it in a half hour, and her pains passed away. Since that time my wife has gained thirty pounds."

"We are never out of Peruna. When the children or I have a cold we take some of mamma's Peruna. I find it has cut my doctor bills down to almost nothing."



MRS. C. DASHED.

Pe-ru-na for Her Children.

Mrs. Alice Bogle, 803 Clinton St., Circleville, Ohio, writes:

"I want to inform you what Peruna has done for me.

"I have been afflicted with catarrh for several years. I have tried different medicines and none seemed to do me any good until I used Peruna. I have taken six bottles and can praise it very highly for the good it has done me.

"I also find it of great benefit to my children."

BELL ROCK

For last week.

Threshing is about finished in this section.

Our new pastor, Mr. Collins, preached an impressive sermon last Sunday.

Mrs. E. James and Master Earle, spent a few days at Parham recently.

Miss Oliva Sanborn is home after a pleasant visit with her sister at Echo Lake.

Miss Goldie Sanborn, of Echo Lake school, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Stella Timmons has returned home from visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. Evans, Centre St., Nanjance.

W. F. Demaree is improving his re-

bad example of their mother and the absence of direct evidence of their having partaken of the atrocious feast.

One of the most grotesque of these trials took place in Basel when a farmyard cock was tried on the absurd charge of having laid an egg. It was contended in support of the prosecution that eggs laid by cocks were of inestimable worth for use in certain magical preparations, that a sorcerer would rather possess a cock's egg than the elixir of life and that Satan employed witches to hatch such eggs, from which proceeded winged serpents most dangerous to mankind.

The prisoner's advocate admitted the

tions were carried on, the cattle on inspection appeared to be all right, and samples of their milk tested were proven to be free from the trouble. Samples of water from the wells, cisterns and cooling vats proved these to be the source of the trouble in every instance. In one case, the barnyard well proved to be badly infected; and from this well the cooling vats were filled, and these were badly infected. Just one spot of this water accidentally splashed into a can of milk would cause it to become rosy. If this water splashed on to the floor and then dried up, the dust on the floor would be infected, and if this dust blew into the milk the milk would turn rosy. If any of this water got on to the milkman's hands, he would be liable to smear it on the cans when he was putting them into the vat, or when he was putting on the can lids, the result would be rosy milk. In many other ways it would be possible for a little of the water to get into the milk. Then if the cans, pails, and strainers were not thoroughly scalded after they had once had infected milk in them, the milk that was put into them afterwards would become rosy. As it takes from twelve to thirty-six hours for the ropiness to develop, the milk has usually left the milkman's, or farmer's hands, before it gets rosy, and men know nothing about it until they hear from their customers about it next day.

Such, then, is the nature of the trouble and its cause: now for the remedy. When once milk is infected, it cannot be prevented from becoming rosy unless it turns sour. The sour-

trouble then is to prevent the germs from getting into the milk, and to prevent them from getting in, we must know how they got in, and where they come from. A simple way of ascertaining where they come from is to take a series of vessels, such as tumblers, cups bottles or jugs, thoroughly scald these and put into them some milk immediately after milking. Then into one of these put about a spoonful of water from the cooling vat, into another the same quantity from the well or cistern, into another a little dust from the stable or milk house floor, and soon, putting into one of these vessels of milk a little of the water or other material which may be suspected to be the source of the infection. Then cover these over with a plate or saucer, or anything else that has been scalded, and put them away where they will not be disturbed for twenty-four hours or so. Then using a different spoon or fork for each one, test them for ropiness, and in this way one can find out where the germ is coming from. All cans, pails, and strainers should be thoroughly scalded or steamed before use each time. If the source of contamination be a well or cistern, the water from these places should not be allowed to touch the milk cans, pails, etc. Or if no other water is to be had for filling the cooling vats, there may be put into these vats a little potassium bichromate at the rate of one part potassium bichromate to one thousand parts of water. This will prevent the growth of the germs in the water. This is, however, a poison, care must be used to prevent its access into the milk. The floor and walls of the milk house should be thoroughly disinfected with a five per cent, solution of sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol) which may be sprinkled around with an old broom, as, if applied with a spraying machine the acid will injure the machine. To put the remedy in a nutshell, find out, in the manner described, where the infection is coming from, and then by taking particular care, prevent any of this infected material from getting into the milk or in the cans, pails and strainers, etc., or hands and clothes of all who have anything to do in the milking operations. It this is carefully attended to, there will be no trouble from rosy milk.

Nature's Cunning.

Protective mimicry, that cunning device of nature to preserve animals from their enemies, is well known in the eggs of certain fishes, notably the California shark, known as *Gyrodontus francisci*. The shark is of a sluggish habit, lurking among rocks, and its dark egg resembles a leaf of kelp or seaweed folded up spirally. It is deposited among the beds of kelp and clings to the leaves by the edges of the spirals. The young shark bursts open the end of the egg and swims away. Another shark's egg of the Pacific coast has tentacles which clasp the seaweed and also imitate its appearance.

The Kind of Boy He Was.

That Marshall Field of Chicago, knew how to wrest victory from defeat and make stepping stones of stumbling blocks is shown by the following story told of him by a friend:

When a boy young Field went to a great merchant and asked, "Do you want a boy?" "Nobody wants a boy," replied the merchant. "Do you need a boy?" the boy persisted, not at all abashed. "Nobody needs a boy," was the reply. But he would not give up. "Well, say, mister, do you have to have a boy?" "I think likely we do," replied the merchant, "and I rather think we will have to have a boy just like you."

Miss Olivia Sanborn is home after a pleasant visit with her sister at Echo Lake.

Miss Goldie Sanborn, of Echo Lake school, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Stella Timmons has returned home from visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. Evans, Centre St., Napanee.

W. F. Pomeroy is improving his residence by the addition of a new kitchen.

Miss Edith Yorke and Miss M. Churchill spent a pleasant day with Miss Libbie Pomeroy, Oak Hill farm.

S. S. NO. 4. RICHMOND.

Honor roll for September.

(Names in order of merit)

Fifth Class—Harold Dupre, Hattie Herrington.

Fourth Class—Myrtle Cook, Annie Herrington, Bessie McCarten, Annie Quinn, Ross Friskin, Fred Hanes.

Third Class—Mabel McCarten, Walter Young.

Second Class, Sr.—Sam Hambly, Earl Cook.

Second Class, Jr.—Clayton Arnold. PT. II Class, Sr.—Frank Quinn, Sara Herrington, Morley Cook.

PT. II Class, Jr.—Clara McCarten, Jessie Arnold, Darel Hanes, Muriel Hanes.

First Class, Sr.—Donald Friskin. First Class Jr.—Mattie Quinn.

STELLA S. HUDGINS,
Teacher.

TRIALS FOR ANIMALS

Curious Custom That Prevailed
In the Middle Ages.

PROSECUTED FOR HOMICIDE.

A Bull That Killed a Man Found Guilty, Sentenced to Death and Executed—Fate of a Cock That Was Charged With Having Laid an Egg.

Among the many curious customs of the past, is recorded a singular feature of the jurisprudence of the middle ages, when animals were indicted for injuries inflicted upon human beings. The custom was not abolished in France until the middle of the eighteenth century, and the French court records show that at least ninety-two trials took place between 1120 and 1741.

There is some Biblical precedent for these proceedings, for in the twenty-first chapter of Exodus one finds, "If an ox gore a man or a woman that they die, then the ox shall be stoned and his flesh shall not be eaten."

An early instance of the custom was in 1314, when a bull escaped from a farmyard in a village in France in the duchy of Valois and gored a man to death. The Count of Valois, being informed of the case, directed that the bull be captured and formally prosecuted for homicide. This was done, and evidence was given by persons who had seen the man attacked and killed. The bull was thereupon sentenced to suffer death, which was inflicted by strangulation, after which the carcass was suspended from a tree by the hind legs.

In 1386 a sow was executed in the square of Falaise for having caused the death of a child, and three years later a horse was condemned to death at Dijon for having killed a man. In 1457 a sow and her six young ones were tried at Lavegny on the charge of having killed and partially eaten a child. The sow was convicted and condemned to death, but the little ones were acquitted on the ground of their youth and inexperience. The

instinctive worth for use in certain magical preparations, that a sorcerer would rather possess a cock's egg than the elixir of life and that Satan employed witches to hatch such eggs, from which proceeded winged serpents most dangerous to mankind.

The prisoner's advocate admitted the facts of the case, but contended that no evil intention had been proved and that no evil result had taken place. Besides, the laying of an egg was an involuntary act and as such was not punishable by law; also there was no record of the devil having made a compact with an animal. The public prosecutor stated in reply that the evil one sometimes entered into animals, as in the case of the swine which drowned themselves in the sea of Galilee.

So the poor creature was convicted not as a cock, but as a sorcerer or perhaps the devil in the form of a cock, whereupon the bird and the egg that was attributed to it were solemnly burned at the stake.

Even stranger than this were the proceedings instituted in 1445 and 1487 against certain beetles which had made havoc in the vineyards of St. Julian. Advocates were named on behalf of the vine growers and the beetles respectively, but by a singular coincidence the insects disappeared when cited to answer for the mischief they had done, and the proceedings were in consequence abandoned.

That was in 1445. In 1487, however, they reappeared, and a complaint was thereupon addressed to the vicar general of the bishop of Maurienne, who named a judge and also an advocate to represent the beetles. A compromise was finally agreed upon, wherein the vine growers consented to cede the beetles certain fields to their exclusive use. Some time after the beetles, through their attorney, protested that there was a right of way through these fields which would be to their detriment. Consequently the case had to begin again, but how it ended is not known, owing to the mutilation of the records.—F. C. Evans in *New York Post*.

TATTOOING FOR BATHERS.

Fad Adopted by Beach Maidens at Atlantic City.

Jim Squid, ex-sailorman and expert handler of India ink "points," has been hiding from the irate fathers and brothers of a score of fair bathers since the latter proudly appeared on the beach at Atlantic City the other day with tattoo marks on their fair arms and shoulders. The spectators perched in beach chairs gazed when they saw the first girl swing up the beach bearing on her rounded upper arm an intimated arabesque and cable, and the surprise became a shock when it was discovered that other beach maidens had adopted the fad of having their arms marked with various devices.

At first place it was supposed that the marks, which ranged from the anchor to hearts pierced with arrows, were merely painted on, but when it was discovered that the marks were needed in and practically indelible there was a general stampede among parents to discover the artist.

Several daring fathers began at once a search for Jim Squid.

It is said that the old sailorman has a small shop in the Bowery section of the board walk and that he has taken in several hundred dollars in carrying out his "art."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. PITCHER



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures sick women.

Miss M. R. Morin, 335 Ontario St., Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was in very poor health and doctored for months, receiving very little benefit. I had lost all ambition, was nervous, and subject to dizzy spells and painful periods each month."

"A friend suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as the proper medicine for me. I procured a bottle of this remedy and began taking, and before it was finished, I felt so much better that I continued its use and gave it a thorough test, with the result I am to-day well and a much healthier girl than I was three years ago. I have no more painful periods, dizziness or nervous troubles."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to

The Misses Crusoe

"Isn't she the sweetest captain that ever happened?" cried Millicent, darting a roguish glance at "Captain" Hattie, who was supervising the sailing of the little yacht "Sunbeam."

"And countless, too," observed Ellie. "I believe she would make a splendid Crusoe."

Thereupon Hattie replied loftily: "Any one could live just as well as Robinson Crusoe, if she merely used a wee bit of common sense. A crystal from one's watch would provide fire. It would be quite a simple matter to kill small game for food, and clothing as well while a person who is not entirely ignorant would be bound to recognize nourishing plants growing wild. Really, I can see no excuse for casta-

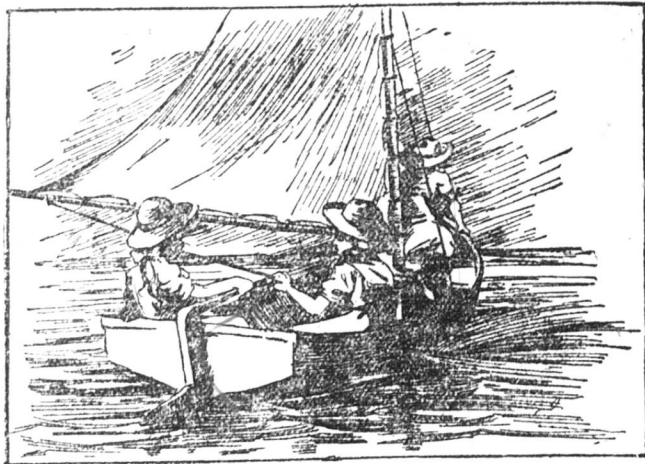
Fortunately, all of the girls had practiced much in swimming during their vacation. So they finally reached land safely, though greatly exhausted.

"Now, Miss Hattie Crusoe, I trust you will show us how a real castaway should live," said Millie, dryly, as they helped one another up the cliffs which rose from the shore.

"Yes; I do wish you'd get some food for us," laughed Ellie. "And you'd better make a fire to cook it. Besides, we ought to dry some of our wet clothing."

"I—er—well, the fact is, I left my watch at home, and so haven't a crystal," admitted Hattie in embarrassment.

"Well, no matter," interrupted Millie, "for there's some small game yonder



ABOARD THE "SUNBEAM"

ways being forlorn under such circumstances."

"How I WOULD like to see her a castaway!" teased Millie, as she playfully let fall into the water a rope attached to the mast.

All at once the boat was jerked forward; the rope Millie had thrown overboard tightened, and the yacht went through the water at flying speed.

"I wonder what can be towing us!" gasped Hattie. She seized a hook, leaned over as far as she dared, and bent about the water.

"Cut the rope," advised Ellie.

"I'd be glad to," Hattie replied, "if I only had a knife, but I haven't, and the rope is stretched too tightly to untie."

Quite a distance had they sailed from the shores of the Caribbean sea, when the creature towing them made directly for an island. Not until it reached the reef was any part of its body visible. Then Hattie cried, with a shudder:

"Tight! It's a big devil fish!"

At the same instant the octopus released hold of the rope, and the yacht was struck broadside by the waves, capsizing.

she's going to hunt."

"But I have no weapons," demurred Hattie, looking at several wild goats in the distance.

Ellie struck an oratorical pose, declaring:

"The primitive cave man fashioned his own rude weapons; why not you?" "But she will at least pick for us a few of the nourishing vegetables she is so familiar with," added Millie.

"She couldn't tell a beet from a cabbage," Ellie rudely insisted.

"Oh, girls, please stop!" pleaded Hattie. "If I can't do much to help you work out your salvation here, I can tell you what you first ought to do to be rescued—and that is to put up a signal in some prominent place."

"Hurrah for Hattie's brain! Isn't it a wonderful scheme!" laughed the others.

"They were not given an opportunity, after all, to become real castaways, for Hattie's father saw the signal—a piece of clothing waved from the topmost rock—and took them off in his boat."

But Hattie no longer claims to be seeking Robinson Crusoe's laurels.



Where The Feather



hung in the flexible limbs, where each passing breeze would gently sway it. "But if you would see a real, tip-top carpenter, come and watch the woodpecker," remarked the Bird Fairy, in response to Tommy's words of praise for the humming bird's cunning.

"I never really noticed how hard the old fellow did work," Tommy admitted, after he saw that the woodpecker never ceased pecking away at the wood until he had entirely hollowed out his nest in the dead tree.

Over sea and land for many thousands of miles the two then took their flight until they landed in Asia. Here, in China, they saw swallows build their nests in caves. These birds carried their own plaster and mortar with them, for they possessed certain glands in their mouths in which was secreted a certain sticky substance. With this material, together with a few twigs, the swallows constructed basket-like nests and glued them securely to the walls.

EDIBLE BIRD HOUSES

"And people are very fond of eating the houses swallows build," explained the fairy. "Now you must admit that people can't eat their own houses—unless they're made of gingerbread."

They saw other swallows, too. Some built their nests in chimneys; others (who were real engineers) tunneled their way into a bank of earth, where they laid their eggs.

Thousands of other miles the fairy led Tommy until the two stood in Australia. Tommy examined with great interest the nest of the prairie lark, carefully hidden from sight in the low shrubbery.

"You will remember," said the fairy, "that the Israelites in Egypt were unable to build houses because they didn't have straw for their bricks. But observe that the prairie lark not only builds a cozy little nest from the very scarce material offered by shrubs herabouts, but hides it, as well."

When next they paused in their flight they were in Europe, where, among

DOWN the roof Tommy climbed. Until he was immediately over the eaves. Stealthily then his hand disappeared. A moment later he drew it forth. With the sparrow's nest in his hand he made his way back over the roof and crawled through the attic window.

"Teacher said there was something wonderful in the way birds build their nests," said he, "but now that I've studied this nest specially I can't see that it's so much."

Tommy thoughtfully pulled apart the twigs, moss, fragments of cord and hair of which the nest was composed, and then leaned back on the old chest to gaze at the particles strewn at his feet.

It seemed that not more than a second's time had elapsed before a tiny sparrow flew in at the window and perched herself before the astonished Tommy.

"I'm the Bird Fairy," said she by way of introduction, "and I come to tell you that the birds are protesting against your scorn of their ability as architects. They wish me to prove to you that they are quite as skillful builders, in their way, as your people."

As the fairy said this she took from her robe a pair of tiny wings. These she fastened to Tommy's shoulders. With a wave of her wand she then reduced him to the size of her own. In obedience to her command, Tommy followed the fairy out through the attic window.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY

Straight into the apple tree they flew. And here on a topmost bough Tommy saw the wonderful little nest



THEY HELPED ONE ANOTHER UP THE CLIFF'S

Yusuf's Gratitude

"SOON I'll be my own master!" Yusuf cried joyfully within his heart.

Even though his master drove a sharp bargain in the matter of hire, the lad was, indeed, prospering. The thought that within a very few days he would have a donkey of his own, to carry up from the fountain the skins filled with water, which he vended through the streets, served to put him in highest spirits.

Only one grief had Yusuf. He would miss sorely the companionship of the donkey who had become such a chum. But the poor beast was now so old as to be good for little; therefore, Yusuf knew it would be most unwise to try to purchase him.

Today the donkey looked very aged—and sad, too. For he would glance pitiously up into Yusuf's face, as though he understood the youth was about to leave him. To Yusuf it seemed that the faithful beast was pleading for him not to go away. And the more the boy reflected, the less he liked the thought of deserting his comrade. What other donkey might sometimes prove obstinate, this animal was always kind, cheerful and willing to aid his master. Indeed, when Yusuf was quite small and became tired before the long afternoon walk was over, the donkey would gladly carry him, even though it greatly increased the burden.

As the couple poled through the narrow streets, which twisted this way and that up the hills of the city, the donkey began to waver in his stride, in spite of Yusuf's en-

couragement, the animal's pace grew slower and slower, until at last, with a groan, he sank upon the roughly paved street. Truly, his working days were over. It may be that something told him he was to lose his master, and he no longer wished to live.

Without a moment's hesitation, Yusuf poured precious water from the skins over the donkey. Then he emptied the rest of the bottles and slung the skins upon his own back. After a while, with the lad's help, the donkey was able to advance slowly toward his stable.

Meanwhile Yusuf was thinking very hard. He knew well that his master would abandon the poor beast, now that it was no longer able to work. He couldn't bear to think of this. Suddenly he made up his mind. Into the donkey's ear he whispered:

"Cheer up, my comrade. You do not know how much I have appreciated your faithfulness. And now I am going to see that you live in comfort the rest of your days. I shall buy you, so that you will be my very own. In my master's service I can easily earn enough to keep us both. What matters it if I hire myself out for a few more years? We shall be happy, you and I. You will graze and take your leisure during the day. In the evening we shall be together, and on holidays we shall go on enjoyable trips out in the country."

The donkey heard. He raised his drooping ears and looked so gratefully into Yusuf's eyes that the lad already felt repaid for his great denial.



THE CALL OF THE HEROIC

If You Are Afraid of the Sword You Had Better Not Enter Christ's Service.

"Then therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."
—II. Tim. II. 3.

It is hardship and not ease that attracts men. Those who have the capacity for greatness create great things to do and they are willing to bear the pains and privations involved in such deeds. Commonly we make the mistake of arguing men to religion because it is so easy and helpful; we need rather to show the motive of its cost and hardships.

There is little hope for any man who does not respond to the call of the heroic. We may have lost the youth's enthusiasm for deeds of daring, and we may now be willing to wear slippers instead of high boots. But something essential to full living has died within us if our blood does not flow faster at the thought of great sacrifices and if we do not feel the impulse and desire to have our share in them.

The hope of any race is that it will go on worshipping its worthy heroes. Christianity has been most valuable to the world and most vi-

tal within itself in the measure that it has been a religion of hero worship. It has been the glowing enthusiasm of its people for the person and the glorious, sacrificial life of Christ that has counteracted the cold and sterile aspects of its philosophies.

The theology of Christianity has tended rather to invite cowards to its ranks; it has said to men, if you are afraid of hell believe these statements and you will have

NOTHING MORE TO FEAR.

But the fact of Jesus of Nazareth has been mightier than the philosophies and men who either abhorred such facilitous forms of righteousness or failed to understand any of the philosophies have been swayed by admiration for his life.

Churches ought to be groups of people who have caught the vision of the great and costly service that the world needs. They are Christian only in the measure that they have accepted the Christ mission. They are to be judged not by their

power to gain wealth, to beautify their structures, or to indulge in luxurious fittings, but by the sacrificial service they are rendering society.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY

Straight into the apple tree they flew. And here on a treetop bough Tommy saw the wonderful little nest of the goldfinch, contrived so as to imitate perfectly the branch upon which it was built. Then, over the currant bush, where the catbird had built his simple nest, they passed to an elm from which a dainty hummingbird had suspended his dwelling. Long, delicate grass fibers were cleverly woven with strings and threads, and the nest, when completed,

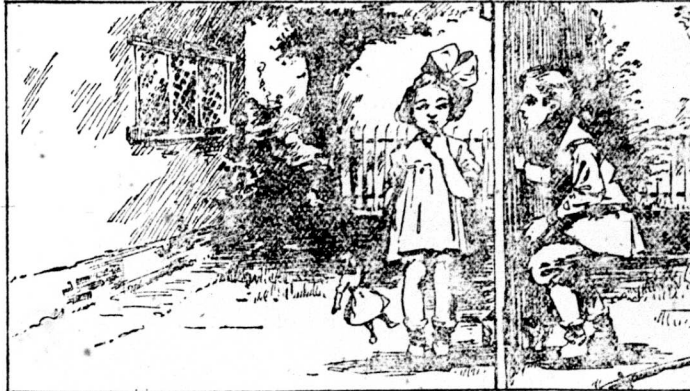
the low shrubbery.

"You will remember," said the fairy, "that the Israelites in Egypt were unable to build houses because they didn't have straw for their bricks. But observe that the prairie lark not only builds a cozy little nest from the very scarce material offered by shrubs hereabouts, but hides it, as well."

When next they paused in their flight they were in Europe, where, among the willow trees, Tommy visited the tower of a certain pied wagtail. Exceedingly well built was it, and as comfortable a home as one could wish for.

In South America Tommy inspected the nest of the "Great Painter," which looked for all the world like a big pudding with a hole in the top. Coming north he paid his respects to Mrs.

Girly Girl—Who Lives



NURSE told me a horrible, fierce grizzly bear
And monsters and goblins quite wicked
Lived there.

On yother side of the big fence;
I used to believe ev'rything nurse said;
I'd never climb over—I'd look through, instead,
A hole that I found in the fence.

I saw there a garden with weeds overgrown
And ev'rything mussy; 'twas easily shown
Nobody now gave it a care.

But while not a person could I ever see,
I'd no better luck with the beasts nurse told me
Were sure to be found living there.

I looked and I
No monster or
Of himse'f g

Th' case, when
spy.

I saw at the h
And a watch

"Oh, monster, d
Then a nice, ros
And it said,

"It ISN'T a mor
And it isn't pol
It's only jus

power to gain wealth, to beautify their structures, or to indulge in luxurious fittings, but by the sacrificial service they are rendering society.

As long as religion is a hiding place from the deserts of wrongdoing, as long as it invites men with promises of ease, of heavenly rest and earthly peace, it will attract only the weaklings. When it shall stand and say to men, "Here is a great work to be done, here are tasks that will cost us dearly," the strong will flock to its banner.

The call to the Christian life is a call to the heroic; it is the imperative of the heavenly vision. It bids men do hard things, give up pleasant things, attempt great things, follow their own highest hopes and fairest ideals. It says to the least of men, Set out to save the world. It bids men lay down their lives.

It is no easy thing to live the life that sets the soul above the sod, to fight constantly this battle, without the least respite, against the sloth and selfishness of our natures. It is hard to resist the temptations to compromise with our own ideals, to snatch the prizes offered for some slight violation of conscience.

IT CALLS FOR FORTITUDE
to stand for things that are high, to be willing to be called fool for some deed of faith, to choose the unflinching prizes of honor and truth and right where men are struggling for the prizes that perish.

It calls for courage to do the Christly kind of service in this world. Living for men is not a matter of soft sentiment; serving the needy is something sterner than scattering a few teardrops over the slums. No man can take the part of the oppressed without making an enemy of the oppressor.

The cross his followers must bear is a real one, not of sighs or sentiments, but of the hatred and opposition of those who have been used to fatten by wrong while the servants of the right stood complacently by. It is the cross of being counted a fool because you choose the right before revenue, the good of others before your own.

The world wants men who will suffer, more than it wants those who can succeed; it needs those who are not afraid to fail or to lose, if only they may serve the right; it needs those who will endure hardship for the things they count highest and most worth while. And all such ever will find the stay and inspiration of their living in the great hero of Nazareth.

HENRY F. COPE.

Applicant — "No, ma'am. I couldn't work where there was children." Mrs. Keepphouse — "But we advertised for a girl who understood children." Applicant — "I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I wouldn't work where they are."

dry grass." "The kingbird never changes his home," explained the fairy, as they came to a nest built in an orchard, of weeds, grass, roots, and lined with horsehair and other light material.

HOME AGAIN

In the twinkling of an eye Tommy found himself perched upon the windowsill of the attic.

"Are you convinced of the birds' skill now?" demanded the fairy. "You must bear in mind, too, that whereas comparatively few human beings construct their own homes, all birds do—that is, all except the goatsuckers, the nightjawks, cowbirds, and a very few others.

"Yes, I confess that I didn't know anything about it before, and that I badly misjudged the birds," replied

DETECTIVES OF ALPHABETIC WORLD

BIRDS and insects are wonderfully clever detectives. Upon one occasion a gentleman living in India observed a large flock of crows leaving a tree near his house. Shortly after they were gone violent disease broke out in that vicinity.

An English beekeeper placed a quantity of what he believed to be the best quality of sugar in his hive. But the bees promptly turned it out, and the man found later that the sugar was a cheap imitation.

Swallows and other birds that migrate always choose as their dwelling places localities which are healthful. People, knowing this, watch these birds and build their own houses accordingly.

Then there are bird and insect policemen which kill the rogues among their kindred. Ladybirds, for instance, keep the green flies off roses, and the reddish-brown ant patrols the cotton fields and keeps them clear of the destructive cotton boll-weevil.

they would be assured themselves that they would be dashed to pieces on the rocks below.

Fortunately, they fell into a little pool partly sheltered from the swirling rapids, and without much difficulty managed to secure a grasp upon their "bridge," which had fallen with them.

"All right, Tom?" chattered Don, when he had gained his breath.

"Yes," replied Tom. Then he whispered:

"I think we'd better hide until that bloodthirsty maniac disappears."

So they remained low in the water watching the crazy man waving his murderous-looking knife in the air. At last, with a horrible chuckle of satisfaction, he departed.

Fifteen minutes later the lads were trudging back toward their camp, sorrowful because they had lost their canoe, but thankful for having escaped the madman.

"I don't know but what I should prefer the sameness of camp life to encounters with lunatics," remarked Tom, when they were again by the side of the lake, and Don agreed with him.

was situated east of the Jordan and not far from Mahanaim, the city occupied by David for a brief period during his exile from Jerusalem.

6. Mephibosheth—Called in 1 Chron. 8. 34, and 9. 40, Merib-baal. In the narrative in Samuel the detested name of Baal has been dropped and the word "Bosheth," meaning "shame," substituted. The same is true with other names having the same ending, as, for example, Esh-baal, which in Samuel becomes Ish-bosheth. From 2 Sam. 4. 4, we learn that Mephibosheth was five years old at the time of Jonathan's death, and since at this time he himself already had a young son (verse 12), we conclude that a considerable period of years must have elapsed. The parallel account in Chronicles makes no reference to the events here narrated.

7. Fear not—In view of the fate that had befallen other surviving members of Saul's family (compare note verse 1 above) Mephibosheth might well think his own life to be in danger.

Eat bread at my table continually—A mark of very great distinction and honor at an Oriental court.

8. A dead dog—The vilest and most contemptible of objects among Orientals.

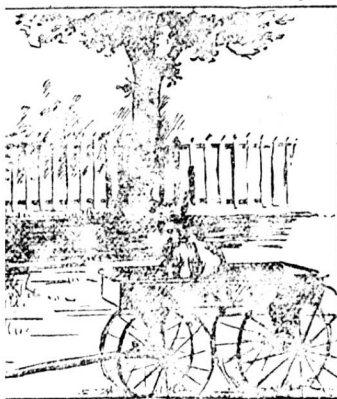
10. Till the land for him—The status quo of affairs in Mephibosheth's household thus received the royal sanction. From henceforth he and his servant, Ziba, are to enjoy undisturbed the fruits and produce of the land of which they seem to have already been in possession.

Fifteen sons—A rather insignificant number compared with some of the Old Testament family records.

Twenty servants—From the number of Ziba's servants it may be inferred that the estate of Mephibosheth was of considerable size.

12. Mephibosheth had a young son . . . Mica—Who in turn had a numerous posterity as it occurs in Chronicles is spelled "Micah."

Next Door



I looked hard as ever I could, or golden or bear even would I give me one tiny peep—then I thought through the hole I would

hole closed another bright eye which over me it did keep

r, don't dare look at me!" did I cry; rosy mouth took the place of the eye, and, with the scowliest evil-monster, I will have you know, polite for a boy to say so—just me—Only Girl."

Tale of the Star Princess

THROUGH the heavens there once journeyed a great fairy princess. Attended by her mystic court she swirled through the skies in a golden cloud-chariot. Radiantly beautiful was she, and her countenance glowed with the light of a shining star. And kind and thoughtful and generous she was, too. No good quality did she lack, and but one bad quality did she possess, and that was overweening vanity.

But for ages nothing happened to disturb the happiness of this fairy princess. Then there came a time when from afar off she saw approaching another star princess with her fairy court—and all in a blaze of glory that truly outshined her own splendor. Deeply hurt was the vanity of the princess.

"Way is it," she cried to the attendant star-maidens, "that you have not made me to glow with the radiance of this stranger princess?"

And she bowed her head with the shame of it. Quickly, however, she turned herself, and commanded her maidens:

"Go you through the skies. Gather the brightest of the little stars, and weave them into a robe that will sur-

pass in its brightness everything that gleams in the heavens."

So the star maidens went forth upon their quest. In their robes they harnessed thousands of twinkling stars, without so much as asking, "By your leave."

Lovely, indeed was the princess' robe when completed. Surely there never was its equal. Proud of herself and her royal robe, the princess laughingly floated by the stranger whom she had envied.

But sad to say, the magic of this stranger was more powerful than that of the princess. Angry was she at this affront to her dignity. And in a voice that trumpeted clearly through the heavens, she pronounced the sentence:

"Glory, my dear princess, you have won with your gown of stars. But the glory shall be to the robe, not to you. Hereafter, you shall be invisible as you ride through the skies, and only your dazzling robe will be seen."

Thus it was that the renown of the star princess came to an end. But in the stars that shine in the Milky Way you still see the brilliant woven into this wonderful robe of light.



FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Scarlet fever is again epidemic in Kierkaldy.

A case of spotted fever is reported in Kierkaldy.

The Kierkaldy linoleum factories may soon be running full time.

About 500 tons of coal have been lost by the big fire at Dora Pit, Little Raith Colliery.

This has been the poorest summer for herring fishing on the east coast in 30 years.

The Aberdeen Steam Navigation Co. have placed an order for a new steamer with D. & W. Henderson, Patrick.

The Italian Ambassador to Great Britain was entertained to luncheon by the Italian colony of Edinburgh and Leith.

Mr. Duncan Campbell has been appointed chief superintendent of the telegraph branch of Glasgow General Post Office.

There is a sad falling off this year in the number of visitors to Burns'

erican rush has dropped off greatly. Rapid progress is being made with the erection of the new slaughterhouse for the Aberdeen Flesher Incorporation in Hutcheon street, Aberdeen.

Something of a crisis is approaching in Aberdeen, owing to the gloomy outlook for the winter in the shipbuilding trade, in which close on 3,000 men are employed.

Berwick Town Council has decided to co-operate with the County Council in providing secondary education for girls. A secondary school is to be erected at an estimated cost of \$40,000.

There is, in possession of Mr. Jas. Young, Alderwood, Ayr, a pocket ink bottle which Burns used when he was an exciseman. It is contained in a leather case four inches in length and one inch in breadth.

Kilmarnock folk are determined to assert a right-of-way through Dean Castle grounds. The gate placed across Dean avenue by Lord Howard de Walden's factor was forcibly removed and thrown into the river.

The late Mr. John Munro, merchant, Elgin, in addition to other bequests, has left his dwelling house, The Knolls, to be converted into an incurable hospital, and the rest of his estate as an endowment for the institution.

In the old Kirkyard of Largs is a monument of an interesting place of

sepulchre, called Skelmorile Aisle. The legend runs that it was erected in 1630 by Sir Robert Montgomery as an act of explanation for a cruel and blood-thirsty act in early life.

The late Mr. Alex. Young, cashier, Dundee Ironworks, Coatbridge, who committed suicide in Edinburgh, was well known and very popular in the town, and his character was above reproach. He was session clerk in the Dundee parish church.

PERPETUAL.

Bowser met Jenks the other day, and asked him what he was doing for a living.

"Selling a deodorizing powder." "Last time I saw you you were selling an insect powder to be sprinkled on the floor."

"I know; now I am going round to the same houses selling this disinfectant to get the smell of the insect powder out of the house. Next week I'll sell a mixture to drive away the smell of the disinfectant."

HER LAST CHANCE.

Bride-Elect—"Mamma insists on our having a stylish church wedding."

Groom-Elect—"I wonder why?" Bride-Elect—"She says it will probably be the last time I'll ever have a chance to show off in good clothes."

QUITE PROPERLY BACKWARD.

"He's quite a classical scholar, isn't he?"

"Well, he's backward in reading Hebrew."

"You don't say? I thought he was particularly good at that."

"So he is—but that's the way you have to read Hebrew."

Lawyer—"Are you sure that occurrence was on the 17th of the month?" Witness—"Yes, it was the 17th." Lawyer—"Now, remember, you are under oath. How do you know it was the 17th?" Witness—"Cause the day before that—" Lawyer—"Be careful what you say, now. Go on." Witness—"—was the 16th, and the day after it was the 18th."

A one-armed man entered a restaurant at noon and seated himself next to a dapper little mind-other-people's-business man. The latter at once noticed his neighbor's left sleeve hanging loose, and kept eyeing it in a how-did-it-happen sort of a way. The one-armed man paid no attention to him, but kept on eating. Finally the inquisitive one could stand it no longer. He changed his position a little, cleared his throat, and said:—"I beg your pardon, sir, but I see you have lost an arm." The one-armed man picked up his sleeve with his right hand and peered anxiously into it. "Bless my soul!" he exclaimed, looking up with great surprise, "I do believe you're right!"

ored People Home



Sedge-Warbler, and complimented her upon the neat appearance of her little home, supported at its four corners by stout stems. And Tommy was duly sympathetic when Mrs. Warbler complained:

"My sister has had the misfortune to hatch out another cuckoo. You know, the mother cuckoo always lays her eggs in other birds' nests, and then the poor birds have to wear themselves out trying to feed their hungry charges after they break their shells. But you can't fool my cousin, Mrs. Summer Warbler. If she comes home and happens to find a cuckoo egg in her nest of cobwebs and bark and grass, she will build a second story to the nest and leave the eggs in the old nest to perish, rather than hatch out a cuckoo."

Tommy was intensely interested. And his interest held while he inspected the many different kinds of houses erected by the thrasher. They weren't very elaborate nests, but they were constructed almost everywhere—even in thorn bushes, brush heaps and in the corners of projecting fences. From these nests the boy and his guide passed to the substantial structures built in crotches of small saplings by the wood thrush.

As the two flew over a field of swaying weeds, Tommy pointed below, asking:

"Isn't that a nest?"

"Yes," replied the fairy, "that is where the bunting dwells. He likes the wind to swing him to and fro, therefore he builds among the weeds. Nearby, on the ground, is the nest of a noddink. This is in the form of a little hollow made at the root of a bunch of weeds, and it is lined with dry grass."

"The kingbird never changes his home," explained the fairy, as they came to a nest built in an orchard, of weeds, grass, roots, and lined with horsehair and other light material.

HOME AGAIN

In the twinkling of an eye Tommy found himself perched upon the window-sill of the nest.

An Unfriendly Host

EVEN camping in the woods of Maine may become wearisome if one looks at the same scenery all the time," remarked Don Morton, with a yawn.

"That's so," assented Tom Fortney; "let us do a little exploring."

Paddling across the lake, they rounded a tall bluff and entered the stream. Their course no longer lay straight before them, but wound tortuously through the forest. At times, too, they were obliged to shoot miniature rapids. However, this provided just the spice of danger they longed for.

But their success in avoiding rock and boulder in places where the current was swift, made them somewhat reckless.

The canoe struck a snag, capsized, and the boys were thrown into the water.

Don and Tom swam with their canoe to the bank, where they discovered a great hole in the boat. They also found to their dismay that the provisions, which they imagined had been fastened securely, were lost.

"And I was just preparing for a meal!" grumbled Don.

Tom threw back his head and strongly whistled the breeze.

"Did you smell that, Don?" he asked, excitedly.

"There's some fresh meat cooking hereabouts, and it smells mighty nice," was the interested rejoinder.

"Well, I'm off in search of the meat," returned Don.



Tom swatted his chum with more eagerness than patience. It was about half an hour before Don burst in on him.

"There's a funny old chap in a hut back there," said he. "The old clogger has lots of things to eat and he invites us to eat. Not back with him, though, to my mind, it doesn't look as though hospitality agrees with him."

Without further words the boys carried the canoe to their host's dwelling.

Tom admitted to himself that Don was right when he said the man wasn't glad to see them. He was a curly fellow, with matted hair which covered pretty nearly all his face. Nor did he speak more than a few words.

After the meal, however, he invited them to share the cabin with him that night. The boys accepted, and soon lay down upon the spruce branches spread in one corner. Their host left the cabin, nor did he return until after the lads were asleep.

Dawn had already come when Tom opened his eyes with a start. To his horror, he saw their host with a long, keen knife lending over Don. For a moment Tom gazed, fascinated. Then he leaped forward, pushed the man sprawling, and yanked Don toward the door.

The next instant the lads were in flight. They tore through the forest with greatest speed, while the man pursued hotly.

Suddenly they came to the banks of the stream.

"This way!" gasped Don, pointing to where a slender tree trunk bridged the rapids.

Both dashed out upon this dangerous bridge. But they were still some distance from the further bank when their pursuer appeared. With a fiendish yell he seized the end of the trunk and jerked it out of place.

Had Tom and Don had time to think they would have assured themselves that they would be dashed to pieces on the rocks below.

"Carefully, they fell into a little pool partly sheltered from the swirling rapids, and without much difficulty managed to secure a grasp upon their 'bridge,' which had fallen with them.

"All right, Tom?" chattered Don, when he had gained his breath.

"Yes," replied Tom. Then he whispered:

"I think we'd better hide until that bloodthirsty manlike creature has"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
OCT. 18.

Lesson III. David's Kindness to Jonathan's Son. Golden Text, Eph. 4. 32.

Verse 1. David said, Is there yet any—Undoubtedly the king made diligent inquiry to discover whether any members of the house of Saul were still living. The picture drawn for us in 2 Sam. 21, of David's bearing toward the house of Saul in general is not nearly so favorable to him as is the picture portrayed in our lesson narrative. From chapter 21 we learn that at least seven other immediate descendants of Saul besides Mephibosheth survived the conflict with the Philistines in which Saul and Jonathan were slain. These seven sons or descendants of Saul David is said to have handed over to the Gibeonites in order that the latter might take summary vengeance upon them because of Saul's earlier bloody cruelty to the inhabitants of their city (compare 2 Sam. 21. 1-6).

For Jonathan's sake—Out of respect for his anointing to the office of king, David had on different occasions refrained from taking Saul's life when the opportunity afforded. After the death of Saul, however, it was the immediate family of Jonathan in which David's interest centered. He does not seem to have concerned himself about other members of Saul's family, or to have protected them or their descendants in any special way. Indeed, from the preceding note and narrative of chapter 21, to which it refers, the contrary seems to have been the case.

2. Ziba—A crafty deceiver who later sought to acquire for himself and his sons the land and personal property of Mephibosheth, his master, by lying about him to David, having first taken advantage of his lameness, which made it impossible for Mephibosheth himself to look out for his own interests (compare 2 Sam. 16. 1-4; 19. 24-30).

3. The kindness of God—David's oath to Jonathan (1 Sam. 20. 14) was similarly worded: "Show me the loving-kindness of Jehovah." As the mercy of Jehovah had been unfailing and unlimited toward David, so he in turn desired to show himself toward the family of his lifelong friend.

4. Machir, the son of Ammiel—A man of considerable wealth, and occupying a position of prominence in the kingdom. He is mentioned in 2 Sam. 17. 27-29, in connection with David's return from exile following Absalom's rebellion and death. His name would seem to associate him with the tribe of Manasseh (compare Num. 32. 39, 40: "And the children of Machir the son of Manasseh went to Gilead, and took it, and dispossessed the Amorites that were therein").

Lo-debar—The same town which is called Debir in Josh. 13. 26. It was situated east of the Jordan and not far from Mahanaim, the city occupied by David for a brief period during his exile from Jerusalem.

6. Mephibosheth—Called in 1 Chron. 8. 34, and 9. 40, Merib-baal. In the narrative in Samuel the deified name of Baal has been dropped and the word "Bosheth,"

The Misses Crusoe

"ISN'T she the sweetest captain that ever happened?" cried Millicent, darting a roguish glance at "Captain" Hattie, who was supervising the sailing of the little yacht "Sunbeam."

"And dauntless, too," observed Ellie. "I believe she would make a splendid Crusoe."

Thereupon Hattie replied loftily: "Any one could live just as well as Robinson Crusoe, if she merely used a wee bit of common sense. A crystal from one's watch would provide fire. It would be quite a simple matter to kill small game for food, and clothing as well while a person who is not entirely ignorant would be bound to recognize nourishing plants growing wild. Really, I can see no excuse for casta-

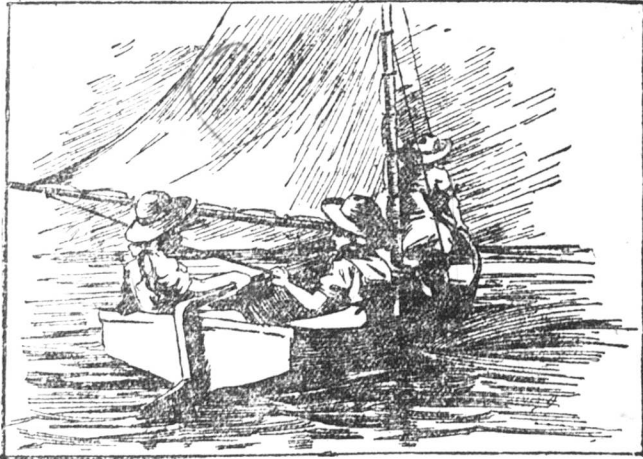
Fortunately, all of the girls had practiced much in swimming during their vacation. So they finally reached land safely, though greatly exhausted.

"Now, Miss Hattie Crusoe, I trust you will show us how a real castaway should live," said Millie, dryly, as they helped one another up the cliffs which rose from the shore.

"Yes; I do wish you'd get some food for us," laughed Ellie. "And you'd better make a fire to cook it. Besides, we ought to dry some of our wet clothing."

"I—er—well, the fact is, I left my watch at home, and so haven't a crystal," admitted Hattie in embarrassment.

"Well, no matter," interrupted Millie, "for there's some small game yonder



ABOARD THE "SUNBEAM"

ways being forlorn under such circumstances."

"Now I WOULD like to see her a castaway!" teased Millie, as she playfully let fall into the water a rope attached to the mast.

All at once the boat was jerked forward; the rope Millie had thrown overboard tautened, and the yacht went through the water at flying speed.

"I wonder what can be towing us!" gasped Hattie. She seized a hook, leaned over as far as she dared, and looked about the water.

"What the rope," advised Ellie. "And be glad too," Hattie replied, "if I only had a knife, but I haven't, and the rope is stretched too tightly to cut."

Quite a distance had they sailed from the shores of the Caribbean sea, when the creature towing them made directly for an island. Not until it reached the reef was any part of its body visible. Then Hattie cried, with a shudder:

"What a big devil fish!"

At the same instant the octopus released hold of the rope, and the yacht was struck broadside by the waves, capsizing.

she's going to hunt."

"But I have no weapons," demurred Hattie, looking at several wild goats in the distance.

Ellie struck an oratorical pose, declaring:

"The primitive cave man fashioned his own rude weapons; why not you?"

"But she will at least pick for us a few of the nourishing vegetables she is so familiar with," added Millie.

"She couldn't tell a beet from a cabbage," Ellie rudely insisted.

"Oh, girls, please stop!" pleaded Hattie. "If I can't do much to help you work out your salvation here, I can tell you what you first ought to do to be rescued—and that is to put up a signal in some prominent place."

"Hurrah for Hattie's brain! Isn't it a wonderful scheme!" laughed the others.

They were not given an opportunity, after all, to become real castaways, for Hattie's father saw the signal—a piece of clothing waved from the topmost rock—and took them off in his boat.

But Hattie no longer claims to be seeking Robinson Crusoe's laurels.



Where The Feather



Prairie Lark



Hummingbird's Nest



Great Sedge Warbler



Pied Wagtail

hung in the flexible limbs, where each passing breeze would gently sway it.

"But if you would see a real, tip-top carpenter, come and watch the woodpecker," remarked the Bird Fairy, in response to Tommy's words of praise for the humming bird's cunning.

"I never really noticed how hard the old fellow did work," Tommy admitted, after he saw that the woodpecker never ceased pecking away at the wood until he had entirely hollowed out his nest in the dead tree.

Over sea and land for many thousands of miles the two then took their flight until they landed in Asia. Here, in China, they saw swallows build their nests in caves. These birds carried their own plaster and mortar with them, for they possessed certain glands in their mouths in which was secreted a certain sticky substance. With this material, together with a few twigs, the swallows constructed basket-like nests and glued them securely to the walls.

EDIBLE BIRD HOUSES

"And people are very fond of eating the houses swallows build," explained the fairy. "Now you must admit that people can't eat their own houses—unless they're made of gingerbread."

They saw other swallows, too. Some built their nests in chimneys; others (who were real engineers) tunneled their way into a bank of earth, where they laid their eggs.

Thousands of other miles the fairy led Tommy until the two stood in Australia. Tommy examined with great interest the nest of the prairie lark, carefully hidden from sight in the low shrubbery.

"You will remember," said the fairy, "that the Israelites in Egypt were unable to build houses because they didn't have straw for their bricks. But observe that the prairie lark not only builds a cozy little nest from the very scarce material offered by shrubs herabouts, but hides it, as well."

DOWN the roof Tommy climbed, until he was immediately over the eaves. Stealthily then his hand disappeared. A moment later he drew it forth. With the sparrow's nest in his hand he made his way back over the roof and crawled through the attic window.

"Teacher said there was something wonderful in the way birds build their nests," said he, "but now that I've studied this nest specially I can't see that it's so much."

Tommy thoughtfully pulled apart the twigs, moss, fragments of eod and hair of which the nest was composed, and then leaned back on the old chest to gaze at the particles strewn at his feet.

It seemed that not more than a second's time had elapsed before a tiny sprite flew in at the window and perched herself before the astonished Tommy.

"I'm the Bird Fairy," said she by way of introduction, "and I come to tell you that the birds are protesting against your scorn of their ability as architects. They wish me to prove to you that they are quite as skilful builders, in their way, as your people."

As the fairy said this she took from her robe a pair of tiny wings. These she fastened to Tommy's shoulders. With a wave of her wand she then reduced him to the size of herself. In obedience to her command, Tommy followed the fairy out through the attic window.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY

Straight into the apple tree they flew. And here on a topmost bough



THEY HELPED ONE ANOTHER UP THE CLIFFS

Yusuf's Gratitude

"SOON I'll be my own master!" Yusuf cried joyfully within his heart.

Even though his master drove a sharp bargain in the matter of hire, the lad was, indeed, prospering. The thought that within a very few days he would have a donkey of his own, to carry up from the fountain the skins filled with water, which he vended through the streets, served to put him in highest spirits.

Only one grief had Yusuf. He would miss sorely the companionship of the donkey who had become such a chum. But the poor beast was now so old as to be good for little; therefore, Yusuf knew it would be most unwise to try to purchase him.

Today the donkey looked very aged—and sad, too. For he would glance pitiously up into Yusuf's face, as though he understood the youth was about to leave him. To Yusuf it seemed that the faithful beast was pleading for him not to go away. And the more the boy reflected, the less he liked the thought of deserting his comrade. While other donkeys might sometimes prove obstinate, this animal was always kind, cheerful and willing to aid his master. Indeed, when Yusuf was quite small and became tired before the long afternoon walk was over, the donkey would gladly carry him, even though it greatly increased the burden.

As the youth walked through the narrow streets, which lined this way and that up the hills of the city, the donkey began to waver in his stride, in spite of Yusuf's en-

couragement, the animal's pace grew slower and slower, until at last, with a groan, he sank upon the roughly paved street. Truly, his working days were over. It may be that something told him he was to lose his master, and he no longer wished to live.

Without a moment's hesitation, Yusuf poured precious water from the skins over the donkey. Then he emptied the rest of the bottles and slung the skins upon his own back. After a while, with the lad's help, the donkey was able to advance slowly toward his stable.

Meanwhile Yusuf was thinking very hard. He knew well that his master would abandon the poor beast, now that it was no longer able to work. He couldn't bear to think of this. Suddenly he made up his mind. Into the donkey's ear he whispered:

"Cheer up, my comrade. You do not know how much I have appreciated your faithfulness. And now I am going to see that you live in comfort for the rest of your days. I shall buy you, so that you will be my very own. In my master's service I can easily earn enough to keep us both. What matters it if I hire myself out for a few more years? We shall be happy, you and I. You will graze and take your leisure during the day. In the evening we shall be together, and on holidays we shall go on enjoyable trips out in the country."

The donkey heard. He raised his drooping ears and he felt so gratefully into Yusuf's eyes that the lad already felt repaid for his great denial.



THE CALL OF THE HEROIC

If You Are Afraid of the Sword You Had Better Not Enter Christ's Service.

"Tha therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—II. Tim. iii. 10.

It is hardship and no ease that attracts men. Those who have the capacity for greatness create great things to do, and they are willing to bear the pains and privations involved in such deeds. Commonly we make the mistake of urging men to religion because it is so easy and helpful; we need rather to stir the motive of its cost and hardship.

There is little hope for any man who does not respond to the call of the heroic. We may have lost the youth's enthusiasm for deeds of daring, and we may now be willing to wear slippers instead of high boots. But something essential to full living has died within us if our blood does not flow faster at the thought of great sacrifices and if we do not feel the impulse and desire to have our share in them.

The hope of any race is that it will go on worshipping its worthy heroes. Christianity has been most valuable to the world and most vi-

tal within itself in the measure that it has been a religion of hero worship. It has been the glowing enthusiasm of its people for the person and the glorious, sacrificial life of Christ that has counteracted the cold and sterile aspects of its philosophy.

The theology of Christianity has tended rather to invite cowards to its ranks; it has said to men, if you are afraid of hell believe these statements and you will have

NOTHING MORE TO FEAR.

But the fact of Jesus of Nazareth has been mightier than the philosophy and men who either abhorred such inhuman forms of righteousness or failed to understand any of the philosophy have been swayed by admiration for his life.

Churches ought to be groups of people who have caught the vision of the great and costly service that the world needs. They are Christian only in the measure that they have accepted the Christ mission. They are to be judged not by their

With a wave of her wand she then reduced him to the size of herself. In obedience to her command, Tommy followed the fairy out through the attic window.

BEGINNING THE JOURNEY

Straight into the apple tree they flew. And here on a tenuous bough Tommy saw the wonderful little nest of the goldfinch, contrived so as to imitate perfectly the branch upon which it was built. Then, over the currant bush, where the catbird had built his simple nest, they passed to an elm from which a dainty hummingbird had suspended his dwelling. Long, delicate grass fibers were cleverly woven with strings and threads, and the nest, when completed,

the low shrubbery.

"You will remember," said the fairy, "that the Israelites in Egypt were unable to build houses because they didn't have straw for their bricks. But observe that the prairie lark not only builds a cozy little nest from the very scarce material offered by shrubs herabouts, but hides it, as well."

When next they paused in their flight they were in Europe, where, among the willow trees, Tommy visited the tower of a certain bird wagtail. Exceedingly well built was it, and as comfortable a home as one could wish for.

In South America Tommy inspected the nest of the "Great Painter," which looked for all the world like a big pudding with a hole in the top. Coming north he paid his respects to Mrs.

Girly Girl—Who Lives



NURSE told me a horrible fierce grizzly bear And monsters and goblins quite wicked lived there.

On either side of the big fence; I used to believe everything nurse said; I'd never climb over—I'd look through, instead, A hole that I found in the fence.

I saw there a garden with weeds overgrown And everything mussy; 'twas easily shown Nobody now gave it a care.

But while not a person could I ever see, I'd no better luck with the beasts nurse told me Were sure to be found living there.

I looked and I no monster or Of himse f Till once, when spy.

I saw at the h And a wate

"Oh, monster, d Then a nice, ro And it said.

"It ISN'T a mo And it isn't po It's only Jus

power to gain wealth, to beautify their structures, or to indulge in luxurious fittings, out by the sacrificial service they are rendering society.

As long as religion is a hiding place from the deserts of wrongdoing, as long as it invites men with promises of ease, of heavenly rest and earthly peace, it will attract only the weaklings. When it shall stand and say to men, "Here is a great work to be done, here are tasks that will cost us dearly," the strong will flock to its banner.

The call to the Christian life is a call to the heroic; it is the imperative of the heavenly vision. It bids men do hard things, give up pleasant things, attempt great things, follow their own highest hopes and fairest ideals. It says to the least of men, Set out to save the world. It bids men lay down their lives.

It is no easy thing to live the life that sets the soul above the sod, to fight constantly this battle, without the least respite, against the sloth and selfishness of our natures. It is hard to resist the temptations to compromise with our own ideals, to snatch the prizes offered for some slight violation of conscience.

IT CALLS FOR FORTITUDE

to stand for things that are high, to be willing to be called fool for some deed of faith, to choose the unending prizes of honor and truth and right where men are struggling for the prizes that perish.

It calls for courage to do the Christly kind of service in this world. Living for men is not a matter of soft sentiment; serving the needy is something sterner than scattering a few teardrops over the slums. No man can take the part of the oppressed without making an enemy of the oppressor.

The cross his followers must bear is a real one, not of sighs or sentiments, but of the hatred and opposition of those who have been used to fatten by wrong while the servants of the right stood complacently by. It is the cross of being counted a fool because you choose the right before revenue, the good of others before your own.

The world wants men who will suffer, more than it wants those who can succeed; it needs those who are not afraid to fail or to lose, if only they may serve the right; it needs those who will endure hardness for the things they count higher and most worth while. And all such ever will find the stay and inspiration of their living in the great hero of Nazareth.

HENRY F. COPE.

Applicant — "No, ma'am. I couldn't work where there was children." Mrs. Keehouse — "But we advertised for a girl who understood children." Applicant — "I do understand 'em, ma'am. That's why I wouldn't work where they are."

LIONS TURN MAN EATERS

HUNGER MAKES THEM PREY ON AFRICAN NATIVES.

Scourge in British Colony of Nyasaland Due the Scarcity of Game.

A new terror has befallen some of the districts of Nyasaland, the British colony lying along the western shore of Lake Nyasa. In this region game has never been plentiful and the supply has been still further depleted by excessive hunting in the last few years. The result is that the natural food of lions is becoming scarce and they have been driven by hunger to prey upon the natives.

Fortunately lions are not so numerous there as they are in British East Africa. But the natives are in terror, owing to the fact that the animals now look upon them as an excellent source of food supply. The evil at present is greatest in the district which lies between the Government stations of Ngara and Dowa in the high country west of Lake Nyasa.

In this locality during the last year the lions have become a scourge. These natives have surrounded all their villages with stockades at least fifteen feet high, the tops of which are thickly woven with thorns.

These precautions seem to afford no security. Lions have repeatedly climbed over the stockades,

BROKEN INTO THE HUTS.

usually by tearing away the roof thatch, and carried off natives. Even those not attacked are usually too terrorstricken to offer resistance.

A party of whites travelling through this region in May last observed many small villages deserted by their inhabitants, although the huts were still quite new. On asking the reason the answer was invariably the same:

"The people could no longer remain. The lions have become so bad that we are all afraid we will be killed."

At one village three women had been killed and eaten by these animals; at another a man and two girls, and so on.

The lions that are committing these ravages are believed to have been driven to prey upon human beings only by hunger, for man-eating lions have not often terrorized this region. Most lions are not the ferocious beasts they have been thought to be. They run off into the jungle at the sight of a human being and never attack a man unless wounded or hunted. But with the man-eating lion it is different. He lies in hiding all day, and at night fires, guns and noise will not keep him off. He springs into

A GROUP OF NATIVES

and carries one off before the others have time to make resistance.

He enters tents without fear, clawing away the fastenings. When the man eaters attacked the laborers on the Uganda railroad everybody built platforms and slept on them at least twenty feet from the ground.

All that is necessary to turn an ordinary lion into one of the man eating sort is for him to acquire a taste for human flesh. He may first feed on the remains of a hu-

ELECTRICITY IN KITCHEN

PROMINENT FEATURE IN MANY ENGLISH KITCHENS.

Cooking, Washing Dishes, Preparing of Vegetables Done by Electricity.

In many up-to-date English kitchens electricity is the most prominent feature, and those who have adopted it in the numerous phases in which it is useful declare that now they would not be without it. As a time saver and worry preventive it is said to have no equal. It is used for washing dishes, peeling potatoes, cutting cabbages and other vegetables, sharpening knives and for many other purposes.

Small motors are attached to the various machines, and the work which was wont to take up much valuable time and cause the employment of persons to so spend their time is accomplished in incredibly small space.

It is said by those who are supposed to know that the electric stove now being used in England is one of the greatest triumphs of electricity. That it reaches the zenith of perfection for ordinary cooking is asserted, there being no heat, smell, or smoke.

By the simple turning of a switch an electric kettle can be brought to boil in from five to eight minutes. A chop in an exceedingly short time may be cooked to perfection in an electric frying pan, while the electric oven will do a roast to a turn without any smell or annoyance of burning.

KING EDWARD RESPONSIBLE.

Each shelf inside an electric range can be heated separately, which makes it possible to bake two different kinds of cake requiring two different temperatures at the same time. For grill work or rapidity of heating the most intense heat can be obtained instantly by the mere switching on of more power at a given point.

When the cooking is over, another switch is turned and the range instantly becomes cold.

King Edward started the range fever in England by installing an electric stove in his new yacht and one in his train. Rumors as to the excellence of the food prepared on these stoves soon were broadcast, with the result that many hotels, those catering to the better class of people, put them in their kitchens. Small establishments gradually followed the lead, and now electric stoves are to be found in even the smallest homes in England.

A STARTLING PROPHECY.

May Transfer Vital Organs of Lower Animals to Man.

According to Professor Simon Flexner, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, medical science soon is to solve the problem of transferring sound vital organs from the lower animals to man.

This prophecy was made in a paper by Professor Flexner, read by Dr. Ludwig Hektoen before the physiological section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"The technical surgical operations involved in this kind of experimentation, on account of the necessity of maintaining unobscured

GREAT LETTER WRITER

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

Astonishing How He Finds so Much Time to Write His Many Private Letters.

William II. probably writes more letters than any other living monarch. From the early morning, when he goes over his mail and the State despatches, making copious marginal notes in pencil, until he retires for the night he is constantly jotting down his thoughts, writing or dictating letters, or annotating new books. He frequently is seen at receptions or military reviews making a note on his shirt cuff. He abhors fountain pens and swears by the old-fashioned quill of our grandfathers.

The Kaiser's handwriting is large, bold and flourishing, and, in accordance with his habit of dashing down his thoughts as they come into his head, often extremely illegible. A well-known Berlin artist, with whom the Emperor was for years in active correspondence, gives

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT.

of him as a correspondent. He says:—

"It is really astonishing how the Emperor, despite the amount of work he has to get through, finds so much time to carry on his extensive private correspondence. It is very rare that he ever breaks off a letter he has once begun, nor is he content, like the Emperor Francis Joseph, for instance, to have his letters written by a private secretary according to his instructions, but writes personally every line that has not an official character."

"I have seen letters of the Emperor on topics of history or art, twelve to eighteen pages long. It is well known that the monarch, to save time, always makes his notes in shortened form, leaving out the vowels thus: 'fligr Adlr' for 'flegender Adler,' etc. In letters, however, he always tries to abandon this practice, chiefly because he wishes to be quite clear, but sometimes in his haste he abbreviates all the same. The Emperor even addresses his letters himself nearly always, and absolutely in full; the addressee never wants a title."

"One might say that, apart from family correspondence and short notes to the generals of his suite, the majority of the Kaiser's letters are addressed to professors and architects, artists, sculptors, or musicians. This is not surprising in view of all the predominant interest His Majesty takes in

ALL AESTHETIC QUESTIONS.

In these letters the Kaiser is wont to express in short, pregnant words his views on some topic of present-day interest. As often as not his views, especially in architectural questions, are illustrated with marginal sketches of a highly technical character, revealing at every point the writer's intimate knowledge of the subject.

"Apart from letters, the Emperor frequently sends some artist friend of his a book which he has marked with marginal notes, and this is especially the case with works on naval topics. His versatility is simply marvellous. I have seen sketches done by the Emperor, the sheet simply covered in all di-

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

John Watson, Master of the famous Meath Foxhounds, has tendered his resignation of that office.

Mr. S. J. Hutchinson, of Belfast, has been recently elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

A little child died recently in Belfast from phosphorus poisoning, caused by sucking lucifer matches.

After 48 years' service under the Trim Guardians, Dr. David Trotter has been granted a pension of \$595 per year.

The number of indictable offences last year in this country was 9,418, compared with 9,465 in 1906 and 9,728 in 1905.

The police recently captured a party of poteen makers round a still in full working order, on a lonely mountain in Inishowen.

It is rumored in Waterford that an American syndicate has undertaken to re-start the Bonmahon Copper Mines in the near future.

Mrs. Reilly, High Street, Newry, ordered to the Union Infirmary, died in a few moments after receiving word that she must go.

A young man named Noone, of Carrick-on-Shannon, became violently insane as the result of injuries received in a boycotting feud.

A well-known figure in engineering circles has passed away at Belfast in the person of Mr. Joseph Lewis, of Sandycroft, Bloomfield.

Sligo Corporation is again in a bad way, owing \$21,575 to its County Council. The Sligo County Council are now suing for its recovery.

Human remains were recently disinterred on the Antrim road in Belfast—a reminder of the cholera scourge many years ago.

A plot of grazing land, containing about 14 acres, has just been sold by public auction for a sum of \$5,200 in the vicinity of Macroom, County Cork.

Miss Daisy McPhilips, of Brownstown, County Kilkenny, still in her teens, has recently passed with distinction the First Division Senior Oxford examination.

The Limerick bus service, started over a year ago, ceased running on Aug. 29. Notice has been published in the local newspapers that the company has gone into liquidation.

The tenants on the Coolroe estate, C. Wexford, who were reinstated to their former holdings a few months ago, are making good progress with the work of building their houses.

After serving seven years in the Irish Guards, a County Wexford man, destitute and incapacitated, and with a wife and two children to support, is getting sixpence a day as a pension.

The Belfast steamer Star of Japan, which went ashore near Dakar, on the African coast, last April, has at length broken up. Built by Workman & Clark, her total loss is estimated at \$500,000, most of the cargo having been saved.

Dr. Minnett, the resident medical officer of the Nenagh Union, reported at a recent meeting that there was an aged inmate in the female hospital who had been bedridden for 35 years and never got a dose

the man enters attacked the laborers on the Uganda railroad everybody built platforms and slept on them at least twenty feet from the ground.

All that is necessary to turn an ordinary lion into one of the man eating sort is for him to acquire a taste for human flesh. He may first feed on the remains of a human body that a man eater has left and as soon as he learns that the human kind is easy to kill he is likely to attack men, women or children in preference to any of the game that has been his food. Then he becomes a man eater, a terrible evil.

This is the gravest feature in the present situation in Nyasaland. The lions are being turned into man eaters. Of course this state of affairs has incited the colonial authorities to make every effort to destroy the lions.

THE MAKING OF A GREAT SINGER.

Among the chorus-singers of the theatre of Bergamo, Italy, there was a tailor, of very moderate means and resources, who employed all his talents and ability toward the support of a beloved mother. One day, as it chanced, the celebrated singer Nozari went to the shop of this modest artist in man's wearing apparel, to place an order for an evening suit.

After conversing for some little time upon the all-absorbing subject of fit and finish, the singer noticed that the face of the tailor was familiar, and, making inquiries, discovered that he belonged to the opera chorus.

"Have you a good voice?" asked Nozari.

"Not particularly," replied the tailor. "I can scarcely reach A."

"Let me hear," demanded Nozari, stepping to a piano that stood in one corner of the shop. "Begin!"

The tailor with difficulty reached G.

"Now the A!"

"I cannot, signor."

"Sing the A!" I command you!" cried Nozari, showing signs of anger.

Again a great effort was made, and A was reached.

"And now the B flat!" cried Nozari.

The unfortunate tailor protested, but all in vain; Nozari was determined.

"Indeed, I am not able."

"Sing it, or by my soul I will—"

"No, signor; do not be angry. I will try."

The B flat was accomplished, and in a manner that fairly astonished the pupil himself. His ambition began to manifest itself.

"Now you see it is possible," said Nozari, in triumph, "and I tell you, my son, if you will but practise assiduously you will become the first tenor of Italy."

Nozari was not mistaken, for the poor tailor and chorus-singer became afterwards the great Rubini.

The largest part in Europe is the Prater, in Vienna, measuring eighty square miles.

Humming-birds hatch out more quickly than any others; they require only ten days.

Scientists have not yet been able to discover whether whales and dolphins ever sleep.

This prophecy was made in a paper by Professor Flexner, read by Dr. Ludwig Hektoen before the physiological section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

"The technical surgical operations involved in this kind of experimentation, on account of the necessity of maintaining unimpaired the circulation of the blood, is great, but not impossible of achievement, and no effort should be spared to reach this goal," says Professor Flexner. "The functions of transplanted organs are maintained by the method of preservation of the circulation. Hence, it is possible to transplant sensitive and important viscera under experimental conditions, which may aim to resemble or produce those believed to give rise to common pathological state in man and to observe the effects over a long period of time.

"It is a matter of no small significance that arteries can be transplanted successfully from dog to cat and vice versa, and from man to dog, and that keeping extirpated arteries under sterile conditions at refrigerator temperature for twenty or thirty days or even longer, does not interfere with the results of transplantation.

"There is something extremely subtle in the conditions underlying successful transplantation within one race, since it may be determined by such minor factors as environment and mere quality of food. A tumor which grows in Danish white mice may fail utterly to grow in Berlin white mice, and one which grows in Berlin white mice and unable to grow in Norwegian mice, may lose its capacity to grow in Berlin mice transported to Christiania and kept there for a period before inoculation."

VENGEANCE OF A SICILIAN.

Man Kills Four, Wounds One and Takes to the Woods.

The latest brigand massacre in Sicily has created a great impression even in that section, where such affairs are rather common.

A man named Pasquale Turi, who was employed by a gentleman in Catania, was discharged for some reason. He thereupon proceeded to get revenge. He first attacked and shot his former employer's brother-in-law while he was walking in his garden. Then he fired a shot at the wife of his first victim, but as the shot failed to kill her he entered the garden and attempted to stab the woman to death.

His former master was attracted by his sister's cries for help and rushed to her aid, whereupon Turi stabbed him and then made his escape and started for his home. When he arrived at his own house he brained his wife by striking her over the head with a hatchet because she prevented him from reloading his rifle.

After settling his wife he reloaded the rifle and started out by shooting dead the first man who attempted to arrest him. Then he fled and was pursued by the police and a crowd of citizens. Being a good shot, he held his pursuers off and reached the woods, where he will probably remain and become a brigand.

These murders are frequent in Sicily, but this case is the most notorious since the days of Musolino and the Government will probably order out troops to kill or capture Turi.

knowledge of the subject.

"Apart from letters, the Emperor frequently sends some artist friend of his a book which he has marked with marginal notes, and this is especially the case with works on naval topics. His versatility is simply marvellous. I have seen sketches done by the Emperor, the sheet simply covered in all directions with ships' parts, designs for the mechanism of automobiles, and plans for the interiors and exteriors (facades, etc.) of buildings.

"If ever the Emperor's letters are collected and published they will give a far better picture of him than any personal characterization could do, for his theoretical knowledge revealed therein is only equalled by the number of fruitful suggestions he himself makes.

MANY A MONUMENTAL WORK

in Germany owes its construction to him in reality, although honor and fame were accorded to the artist who carried out the idea."

When the Kaiser is travelling he uses the telegraph a great deal, often sending the Empress long accounts of his adventures in that way. Such private letters naturally never go through the post, but are given to the Foreign Office courier in Germany (a lieutenant of the Chasseurs of the Guard), to be conveyed to the capital with the diplomatic correspondence.

The Emperor is very fond of picture postcards, and when he was staying at Highcliffe last year there were numerous recipients of such marks of Imperial consideration among Berlin society. In his study Prince Bulow has a number of picture postcards which his Imperial master sent him from Italy upon which the Emperor has scribbled in pencil such characteristic remarks as: "Glorious view"; "Splendid weather," etc. The Kaiser's notepaper, which is white, is surmounted by a neat gold crown with the Imperial arms, and is strikingly large in shape, of a stout texture

HERE AND THERE.

Cattle and sheep will not fatten alone; they must feed in company.

It's easy for a man to get in the swift class if he's on the down grade.

Beware of the little fellows. Mosquitoes are more bloodthirsty than lions.

She—"What is your favorite kind of meat, George?" He—"To meet you, darling!"

Fish cannot live in the lower waters of the Black Sea, owing to the presence of poisonous gases.

The difference between what we are and what we know we ought to be is the great opportunity in life.

Chile, the most progressive of Spanish-speaking countries, has more than 3,000 miles of railroads, and 11,000 miles of telegraphs.

"So stingy is James Adolphus Brown," said the man who knew him, "that he never tells a story unless it is at someone else's expense."

Potatoes, after being soaked in acids and pressed hard, are now being used for the manufacture of billiard-balls.

Figg—"You have seen Jones's wife. What is she like? Should you call her pretty?" Fogg—"I might if I were talking to Jones."

Mistress (to new maid)—"Above all things, I expect you to be reticent." Maid—"Yes, ma'am, certainly." "Curiously." But what is there to be reticent about?"

total loss is estimated at \$500,000, most of the cargo having been saved.

Dr. Minnett, the resident medical officer of the Nenagh Union, reported at a recent meeting that there was an aged inmate in the female hospital who had been bedridden for 35 years and never got a dose of medicine during all that period, nor had she ever got out of bed.

The Nationalists are still faucing out one with another. Two land meetings were held recently, one at Kildanery, in County Cork, and the other near Newcastle West, in County Limerick, and at both rival factions of the League came to blows, and had to be separated by the police.

JUST TO PLEASE HIM.

He had asked her to be "his'n," and she had made up her mind that she had "worked out" long enough, any way. So she accepted him. She was perfectly satisfied with her place, but she wanted to have a house of her own. So they were married.

It wasn't long afterward that she came back to see her former mistress about something, and the latter noticed that she was wearing mourning. Of course she was sorry for her, and was rather surprised that she made no mention of her bereavement. It is indeed a grievous thing when a honeymoon is cut short.

Finally the former mistress brought up the subject herself.

"You are in mourning, Maggie?" she suggested.

"Yes," replied Maggie, complacently, and with no show of feeling at all. "I thought it was the least I could do for 'im."

"It is showing no more than proper respect, of course. I am very sorry. It must have been a great shock."

"Great shock!" exclaimed Maggie, in surprise. Then, as she grasped the idea, she went on, "Oh, he ain't dead," with the accent on "he."

"You haven't lost your husband?" Maggie shook her head.

"Then why are you in such deep mourning?"

"Just to please the poor lad," answered Maggie. "You see, it's this way," she went on, when she had decided to tell the story. "After we was married, he comes to me an' he says, 'Maggie,' he says, 'the poor woman never had nobody to put on mournin' for her, an' I dunno that she's been treated right,' he says. 'Who?' says I. 'Me first wife,' says he. 'She was all alone in the world, exceptin' for me,' he says. 'She had no women folks to wear mournin' for her.' An' so I says to him, 'I'll do it for the poor woman,' I says. An' here I am."

EMBARRASSING.

A colored woman of Alexandria, Virginia, was on trial before a magistrate of that town charged with inhuman treatment of her offspring.

Evidence was clear that the woman had severely beaten the youngster, aged some nine years, who was in court to exhibit his battered condition.

Before imposing sentence, his honor asked the woman whether she had anything to say. "Kin I ask yo' honah a question?" inquired the prisoner.

The judge nodded affirmatively. "Well, then, yo' honah, I'd like to ask you whether yo' was ever the parient of a puffedly wuthless cullud chile."

EUROPEANS "GO FANTI" DEED OF A BRITISHER COMMENDS A GOOD DIET IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

WHITE MEN WHO LIVE WITH COLORED RACES.

Many Instances Where Rich Men Cut Themselves Off From Civilization.

When a European abandons the life to which he has been brought up, and throws in his lot with a colored race, he is said to "Go Fanti." Such lapses from civilization are by no means uncommon in Africa, India, China, Japan, and indeed, in almost every country into which the white man has forced his way with whisky and Bible.

A curious case of cutting oneself off from civilization occurred in Persia some years ago. A rich English traveller was captured by hill-robbers at the edge of the desert, about midway between Ispahan and Yezd. They held him to ransom, which was to be arranged for by a friend of the Englishman, who was staying at Teheran.

Before the release could be effected, the captured man fell deeply in love with the youngest daughter of the chief of the marauders. Despite the entreaties of his friend, he put the old life behind him, married the girl, and became a full-fledged Persian robber. On his father-in-law's death the renegade Englishman succeeded the former as head of

THE ROBBER GANG.

A well-known British war correspondent relates how he was once entertained by a friendly Arab, whose tent was pitched a few miles south of Gurara. During dinner—which was a typical Arab meal—the conversation was carried on by means of the few words of Arabic known to the newspaper man, and, when words failed, signs were used. The inevitable hookah was produced, and the two men puffed away in contemplative silence. At the end of half an hour or so the guest was utterly astounded at hearing his entertainer say in perfect English:

"Hang it all, let's have a decent smoke!"

"What the — Why, you're no Arab!" exclaimed the war correspondent.

The brown-faced, bernouse-clad man smiled grimly as he rummaged out an old well-colored briar pipe and a packet of choice mixture.

"I was once an Englishman," said he, as he passed the tobacco erer, "but, now—" He finished the sentence by a shrug of his shoulders.

They talked of Hyde Park and of Piccadilly; of Hurlingham and of Lord's; of hunting, of shooting, of fishing. The guest felt the delicacy of putting questions; the host volunteered no explanations. He declared that he would never return to the irritating, tightening bonds of civilization.

"THE DESERT HOLDS ME,"

he said simply, as the other swung himself on to his camel and departed, marvelling at the vagaries of mankind.

A few years ago a captain in a well-known regiment stationed in one of the North-West Provinces of India became infatuated with a handsome hill-girl. The mess soon lost its attraction for him, and the society of the uncivilized maiden became preferable to that of the

WHAT HE DID IN THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

Capt. Robbins, of Yarmouth, N. S., Risked His Life for American Cause.

When Admiral Dewey had destroyed the Spanish fleet in Manila Bay, on May 1, 1908, and approached the delicate problem of bringing about the surrender of the city of Manila on his terms, he used as an agent for that purpose a British shipmaster, whose name has not been mentioned in any published report, official or unofficial, of those events, according to The New York Herald.

INCIDENT WAS FORGOTTEN.

It may have been due to an oversight on the part of those with whom he dealt directly, or it may be that the incident became lost or minimized amid the miles of red tape with which War Department matters are bound. But the fact remains that Captain Robbins, of the British ship Buccleugh, risked his life and his employers' property to carry through lines of Spanish soldiery the despatches containing the first summons of surrender, without special recognition. Captain Robbins, who lives now in retirement at Yarmouth, N. S., left his ship with Admiral Dewey's despatches in the sole of his shoe, knowing full well that he was risking his life and property for which he was responsible in an enterprise which did not concern him.

STREETS FULL OF SOLDIERS.

Captain Robbins is very modest, but finally consented to the printing of a report of the affair, from which it appears that he manned a boat, flew the British ensign, and in passing one of the ships in Manila harbor, saw a friend who undertook to go with him, and after a walk of two miles secured a conveyance, drove to the residence of the British Consul, and there obtained a guide, finally reaching the American Consul's place. The latter asked him if he knew the contents of the despatches, to which he replied that he understood the consul was desired to go to the Governor-General and offer terms of surrender. Given a reply, some hours later, Captain Robbins got safely back to the quay, through streets filled with soldiers, who stopped him once or twice, but finally allowed him to proceed.

The value which the United States Government placed upon that service is measured by a two hundred dollar chronometer, which Captain Robbins received through the War Department four years after.

LONGEST POSTAL DELIVERY.

How One Man Carries His Majesty's Mail 2,000 Miles.

The longest, loneliest, and most hazardous postal delivery in the world lies within the bounds of the British Empire, in the far north of Canada. During the winter months—that is to say, between October and May—the postal authorities will not take bulky packets, even if paid for at letter rate, to places in the Yukon district beyond the railway which terminates

SIR JAMES CRICHTON BROWNE DEPRECATES POOR LIVING.

Parsimoniousness in Diet May Lead to Serious Results, He Says.

At the annual congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health, at Exeter, England, Sir James Crichton Browne, president of the Preventive Medicine section, delivered an address on parsimony in nutrition, in which he deprecated the present tendency to abstemiousness in diet as an offset to "over feeding," while he uttered a warning to "record-breaking" athletes.

Sir James Crichton Browne pointed out that physiologists and medical men of high authority are preaching not merely simplicity of diet, but a degree of abstemiousness that would hitherto have been regarded as dangerous. Chronic over-feeding or the habitual ingestion of an excessive amount of nutriment was one of the burning questions of the hour.

MEAT EATERS RULE THE WORLD.

The campaign against overfeeding was all very well, but we need not substitute for it, or rashly accept, the new and startling standards prescribed for us. He proceeded adversely to criticize the declaration of Professor Chittendon that the daily amount of proteid or albuminous food required for the maintenance of health and vigor is not more than one-half that regarded as necessary. Vitality and energy might almost be measured by the degree in which animal flesh entered into diet.

With the departure of the old regime in Japan the prohibition against eating flesh had been swept away, and coincident with the rapid rise of Japan among the nations there had been a vastly increased consumption of animal food by the best people. The Anglican Alliance was now typified by the popularity of beef steak with mustard and Worcester sauce. (Laughter.)

It was clear that animal food had played a decisive part in human evolution, and that the craving for it had largely contributed to the advance of civilization. The culture of the Greeks not less than the courage of the Spartans was assuredly nourished on a diet into which animal food entered liberally.

RECORD-BREAKING ATHLETES

The conviction that eating was one of the chief pleasures of life had led to much too close shaving in diet in the application of punitive measures.

Of course, prisoners must be punished, but there is plenty of punishment without inanition, and there was no reason why we should run the risk of permanently damaging our criminals who were in duress vile for a time. It was leveling down outside prison and not leveling down within it that was wanted. (Hear, hear.) Economy not less than humanity and justice demanded that every prisoner shall be placed in sound hygienic conditions and sufficiently fed so that he might do some useful work while in prison, and might not, when set at liberty, swell the great army of degenerates and incapables who have to be maintained out of public funds.

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Com-

One man in six in the British Navy is a total abstainer.

Sterilized toothpicks in sealed envelopes are now supplied at London restaurants.

Oxford is the greatest University in the world. It has twenty-one colleges and five halls.

The shipyards of Great Britain, all working together, could turn out a large steamship daily.

It was a reformed highwayman, Stanley, who first suggested work-houses for the poor (1646).

Britain brews 36,500,000 barrels of beer in a year, and drinks them all but the odd half million.

The population of Middlesex has increased from 792,314 to 1,059,634 since the last census was taken.

The drapery trade has supplied more Lord Mayors of London than any other business, the total being 74.

Mr. George Stubbley, J. P., of Carlton, Yorks, who died leaving \$1,490,000, began life as a boy in a woollen mill.

Mr. John Causton, who remembered the celebration of the jubilee of George III., has died at Norwich at the age of 104.

A wedding at Canterbury, for which about 40 people were present, had to be postponed because the clergyman forgot.

Mr. Wm. Parrish Hoskins, a well known manufacturer of Birmingham, died in a first-class railway carriage at Willesden.

It is asserted on authority that the day of the London 'bus horse is not yet over. There are still nearly 100,000 in the Metropolis.

The late Mr. George Cooper, of Ashton-on-Mersey, Chester, book-maker and owner of racehorses, left estate valued at over \$1,440,000.

The death is announced of Lieut.-Gen. Little, C.B., who saw service in the Crimea, and took part in a gallant action on the North-West frontier of India.

Sir E. M. Shaw, for many years Captain of London Fire Brigade, recently died, aged 78. He had one leg amputated ten years ago, and the other last December.

Mr. T. W. Bouch, merchant and cotton broker of Birkdale, whose estate is valued at \$252,240, left \$500 each to ten charitable institutions in Liverpool and district.

The death has taken place of the Rev. Thos. Lord, who was in his 101st year, and was probably the oldest minister of religion living. Mr. Lord was born on April 22nd, 1808, at Olney, Bucks.

At the time of his death Thomas Cheall, of Haywards Heath, England, was wearing the boots in which he was married 42 years ago. He had worn them every Sunday since 1866, and also on bank holidays, and they had only been soled to ice.

Debden Hall, Essex, the new residence of Lord Stratheona, has been extensively improved. It belonged to Ralph Peveril during the reign of William the Conqueror.

The wickedest city on earth is London. For sensual sin, and for selfishness and individualism, no city can compete with the Metropolis, says W. K. G. in Young

ed, marvelling at the vagaries of mankind.

A few years ago a captain in a well-known regiment stationed in one of the North-West Provinces of India became infatuated with a handsome hill-girl. The mess soon lost its attraction for him, and the society of the uncivilized maiden became preferable to that of the station ladies, with their latest London and Paris fashions. He eventually married his dusky divinity, and "went under." He is still perfectly happy and contented, and, living a free-and-easy life, has no desire to return to the trammels of society.

In Japan there are many Europeans, who, fascinated by the charms of the East, have put the West for ever behind them. Within a few miles of Tokio there lives a man who was once a familiar figure in St. James' Street and Pall Mall. In the autumn of 1902 he went out to Japan on a yachting cruise with some friends. He became enamoured with a peach-and-cream complexioned native, wooed, and married her, and disappeared from the world that had known him.

A wealthy Frenchman, when on a visit to the Far East, met a charming daughter of Japan. He fell madly in love with her, and asked her to become his wife. This she consented to do on condition that he agreed to live in the land of the Mikado. It was a terrible wrench for him to abandon his beloved Paris, but he felt that it would have been a still greater sacrifice to give up the girl who had won his heart. He now lives in a secluded and beautiful house near Kyoto, and Paris is almost

A FORGOTTEN MEMORY.

There are several well-known instances of Europeans turning Zulu, one of the most notable being that of John Dunn, who was known as Cetewayo's White Man. Through his bravery, Dunn soon won the heart of the Zulu King, and he eventually became a chief.

A famous London journalist, who has acted as war correspondent in almost every part of the globe, related the following story: Cetewayo, in the days before the Zulu war, once asked Dunn suddenly what he would do if the Zulus fought against the white men. Dunn at once replied that he would go to the side of his own people, and Cetewayo grimly told him that, had he given any other answer he would have stabbed him, for he would have known him to be a liar. When the war did break out, Dunn kept his word. Always a white man at heart, he took up arms on the side of his own people.

You will find Europeans wedded to Samoan women, with their deep languorous eyes; to women of the Celestial Empire, with almond eyes and crippled feet; to dusky, full-lipped Africans; to North American Indians, with long broad noses and hair as strong as horses'. All these men have "Gone With the Wind"—Pearson's Weekly.

"I want to buy a dog that will look terribly fierce and won't bite anybody," said the lady to the dog dealer. "You'd better get a china one, mum," was the reply.

"Freddy," said the teacher, "you have spelt the word 'rabbit' with two 't's.' You must leave out one of them." "Yes, miss," replied Freddy, "which one?"

stagnant postal delivery in the world lies within the bounds of the British Empire, in the far north of Canada. During the winter months—that is to say, between October and May—the postal authorities will not take bulky packets, even if paid for at letter rate, to places in the Yukon district beyond the railway which terminates at White Horse; but postcards, letters, and single copies—no one packet to weigh over an ounce—of newspapers are regularly carried over all the frost-bound expanse that extends from the town of Edmonton, on the Saskatchewan River, to Fort M'Pherson, on the Mackenzie. The man in charge of the mail has to travel 1,954 dreary miles in each direction. He is a picked man, named Cornwall, who has had a long experience as a fur trader and intrepid adventurer in sub-Arctic regions.

The first 100 miles is covered by horses, the rest of the long way by dog-train. From Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, on the Athabasca River, consists simply of 100 miles of wagon-road, which Cornwall covers in three or four days if the roads are good.

At Athabasca Landing, with provisions, dog food, and the precious sacks of mail, the one man and the little team of "huskies" begin the long journey north. The first stop is at Fort M'Murray, which is somewhat more than half-way down between Athabasca Landing and Fort Chippewyan, on Lake Athabasca. The rapids at Fort M'Murray are no hindrance to the mid-winter mail-carrier, for his route is over a landscape of unbroken white.

Giving the people within the trading-post of Chippewyan their share of His Majesty's mail, and leaving Lake Athabasca behind, the postman pushes on due north, following the Slave River to Fort Smith, where in summer almost sixteen miles of boiling waterfalls make navigation a burden. But all is silent here now, the one sound in the still air being the call of the driver hurrying his dogs ever northward, for Fort Resolution must be gained, the Great Slave Lake crossed, and those eagerly-looked-for letters delivered to the successive clusters of shut-in people waiting for them within fort walls all down the course of the mighty Mackenzie.

Between Edmonton and the Arctic there are only eleven post-offices, but the mail-carrier has to take as may be necessary to accommodate those settlers who may have letters posted to them. This means practically a rural free delivery along the entire Mackenzie Basin, a boon which is greatly appreciated by the lonely settlers.

Along his trying journey Cornwall faces for days at a time the blizzards and ice-winds from the cold north. For the greater part of the distance he has to depend for subsistence on game of his own shooting. The dogs feed on tallow and fish, the weight of which is carefully calculated at the initial point of departure.

AMONG GIRLS.

"Does she know her to talk to?" "No, only to talk about."

Master—"How was the vase smashed, Mary?" Mary—"If you please, sir, it tumbled down and broke itself." Master—"Humph! The automatic brake again!"

less than humanity and justice demanded that every prisoner shall be placed in sound hygienic conditions and sufficiently fed so that he might do some useful work while in prison, and might not, when set at liberty, swell the great army of degenerates and incapables who have to be maintained out of public funds.

There was a tendency in these experimental days to be a little shortsighted in our physiological views. Every newspaper there was testimony to the beneficial effects of strenuous physical exercise. But how many of these athletes lived to a green old age, and how many who had undergone severe training and made records in one way or another succumbed prematurely to heart troubles. He could not help fearing that the breaking of records might sometimes end in the breaking of hearts. We must not confuse muscular energy with constitutional vigor. (Cheers.)

SMART DEFINITIONS.

A smart, pithy, or humorous definition often furnishes a happy illustration of the proverbial brevity which is the soul of wit.

To hit off a jury as "a body of men organized to find out which side has the smartest lawyer," is to satirize many of our "intelligent fellow-countrymen."

A boy once said that "dust is mud with the juice squeezed out."

A fan, we learn from another juvenile source, is "a thing to brush warmth off with"; a monkey, "a small boy with a tail"; salt, "what makes your potatoes taste bad when you don't put any on"; and ice, "water that stayed out late in the cold and went to sleep."

A schoolboy, asked to define the word "sob," whimpered out; "It means when a feller don't want to cry and it bursts out itself."

A good definition of a "Pharisee" is "a tradesman who uses long prayers and short weights"; of a humbug, "one who agrees with everybody"; and of a tyrant, "the other version of somebody's hero."

Thin soup, according to an Irish mendicant, is "a quart of water boiled down to a pint, to make it strong."

Of definitions of a bachelor, "unaltared man," "a singular being," and "a target for a miss" are apt enough.

"What sustained our sires during their struggle for liberty" was what a pedagogue asked a boy, and was astonished when the boy said, "Their legs, sir."

A walking-stick may be described as "an old man's strength and a young man's weakness," and an umbrella as "a fair and foul-weather friend who has had many ups and downs in the world."

RUSSIAN EGGS.

France has always been a great producer of poultry and eggs, but lately millions of eggs have been imported from other countries, especially for consumption in Paris. Of these importations by far the largest proportion comes from Russia. In 1907 about 9,000,000 pounds of Russian eggs were eaten in Paris. Austria-Hungary in the same year furnished only about 1,200,000 pounds, and other countries less. Among these Egypt contributed 250,000 pounds.

The love of money is the easiest of all roots to cultivate.

Deben Hall, Essex, the new residence of Lord Strathcona, has been extensively improved. It belonged to Ralph Peveril during the reign of William the Conqueror.

The wickedest city on earth is London. For sensual sin, and for selfishness and individualism, no city can compete with the Metropolis, says W. K. G. in Young Man.

On an average each Englishman writes forty letters a year, each Scotsman thirty, and each Irishman sixteen. The average Italian only posts six, and the American twenty-one.

THE CZAR'S DAY.

How His Majesty of Russia Spends His Time.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," and perhaps the most uneasy is that of Czar Nicholas II. of Russia.

His Majesty is said to possess very strongly developed English tastes. Here is a typical day in the life of Russia's monarch, when the Court is at one of the many country residences.

The Czar rises at 6 a.m., and partakes of an English breakfast, consisting of tea, bread-and-butter, bacon and eggs, and marmalade, prepared by an English cook. Both the Czar and the Czarina show this inclination towards English custom, particularly in the rearing of their children.

At seven o'clock his duties commence for the day. He reads a very large number of documents every morning. The Czar is a great devotee to tobacco, and in spite of the warnings of his physician indulges in smoking all day long.

Lunch, again an English meal, is served at midday. It is said that English only is spoken at this meal, so that the servants may not be able to follow the conversation. Open-air recreation follows.

After a fairly early dinner, cards are usually played, the Czar's favorite game being the Russian "wint," at which he stakes large sums. The Court retires about eleven o'clock when there is no State function on.

Until quite recently, when her health forbade it, the Czarina would frequently read aloud to her husband an English novel or extracts from English newspapers.

DO THE HARD WORK FIRST.

If you have hard or unpleasant work to do, do it at once. By putting it off, you do it twice. Anticipation is often worse than the actual thing. When the job is finished, contemplation becomes a pleasure. The undone task, weighing on your mind, oppresses you mentally, and holds you back. The well-finished one raises you up and helps you forward. Moreover, you will find that the unpleasant jobs are usually the important ones. Perhaps it is just because they are hard and sometimes left undone that their importance is realized. If success does not reward you as you think you merit, don't sit down and rail against fate. Just look round and see if you have been neglecting the unpleasant tasks. There, in most instances, you will find your point of weakness. You may not attach much importance at the moment to those things from which you shrink, but you never know how neglect will affect the current of your after-life.



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To dress well is a necessity to a woman. It admits her to the enjoyment of a lot of privileges. It is a Letter of Credit which men will honor on sight.

It does not necessarily involve expense. Some of the most stylish apparel costs little. If you know where to find it! There is no question as to the choice of shoes. You want the "DOROTHY DODD." Most every woman who is an authority on style admits that.

Try one Pair and see for Yourself.

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THE BEST FLOUR. DAFOE'S NONESUCH DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for 'Dafoe's', and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

REMEMBER

Cambridge's Confectionery.

Where you can procure the best brand of Oyster during the coming Oyster season. The Oysters we sold so many of last season gave entire satisfaction, and we will still continue to handle all the best brands this season. Sold in any quantity.

Oysters served in any form to suit the taste.

TRY OUR HOME-MADE BREAD.

Just received another shipment of Lowney's and McGregor Harris high grade Chocolates, both in bulk and fancy boxes. All goods guaranteed fresh at

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Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson Company, Limited.

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- Hams, Shoulders
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- Lard, Split Peas
- Beans and
- Boilgna Sausage
- Try our Cottage Ham

Prices Right.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Telephone 130.

Warm Comfort

—for—

Cold Weather

A FULL LINE OF

Heating Stoves

....and....

Parlor Oaks.

Will my customers who have any cement sacks on hand kindly return them by Tuesday, as I wish to make a shipment.

M. S. MADOLE.

PHONE 13.

Thanksgiving Day will be Monday, November 9th.

than are usually given

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THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, Proprietor.

Now's The Time to Pack Eggs.

Get the Water Glass Egg preserver at Wallace's Drug Store.

Messrs. A. T. Harshaw and Geo. A. Cliffe were in Newburgh on Tuesday adjusting and appraising the recent fire losses.

Mr. Geo. Savage met with an accident on Sunday evening. While out promenading he stepped off the sidewalk into a hole in the road and sprained his ankle.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual sale, supper and concert in the lecture room of the church, on Thursday, November 5th. Tea served at 5.30, concert at 8 p.m. Admission 25cts.

Old stove pipes made new by using Sherwin-Williams stove pipe enamel in both black and aluminum, the kind that does not burn off nor smoke. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Mr. F. W. Vandusen had the misfortune to badly injure his hand on Monday. He was placing knives on a straw cutter and the wrench slipped, his hand coming in contact with one of the knives, inflicting a bad gash.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

Hospital Society.

The annual meeting of the Hospital Aid Society will meet in the board room of the Public Library, for election of officers, on Monday afternoon, Oct. 19th, at 3.30. All members and those intending to become members will please be present.

Sunny Jim Again.

Jim Dumps was once a wretched man. Try as he would, he could not plan. To make what money was allowed. Buy school books for his lusty crowd.

"What shall I do?" the poor man calls. Why go and buy your books at Paul's. Your money will go round with him." He did and now he's Sunny Jim.

A. E. Paul, For School Books.

Historical Meeting.

The first fall meeting of the Lennox and Addington Historical Society, will be held in Historical Hall in the Library building, on Friday evening, Oct. 30th, at 8 p.m. Prof. C. F. Lavell of Queen's University, will deliver an address, and Mr. W. S. Herrington will read a paper. This meeting will be open for the public, free of admission, and every one will be welcome.

W. C. T. U. Rummage Sale.

The W. C. T. U. will hold their annual Rummage Sale in the Town Hall on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 23rd and 24th. The sale will open on Friday morning at 10 o'clock and will continue until Saturday at 10 p.m. The committee of management request that all contributors to the sale will kindly have their parcels ready for the collector who will call for them on Thursday, Oct. 22nd.

Barns Burned.

On Wednesday evening fire destroyed the barn and drive house on Mr. A. W. Caton's farm on the Newburgh road. The buildings were totally destroyed including most of the contents. In the barn was 60 tons of hay and 70 pigs, besides farming implements, etc. These were all destroyed though Mr. Caton's cows were all saved. The loss is fairly covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

OUR LINES . . .

Regal Shoe for men
McPherson Shoe for men
Boston Shoe for men
Dr. Vernon's Cushion Sole Shoe for men and women
Relindo Shoe for women
Boston Shoe for women
McPherson Shoe for women

The Peoples' Shoe Store,

Hawley & Maybee,

Opposite Royal Hotel.

Golf Match.

The Napanee Golf Club team played a friendly match with the Kingston club team at Kingston on Wednesday afternoon last. The score follows:—

	Points.
G. E. Hague.....	1
Major de Bury.....	0
Prof. Campbell.....	3
Capt. A. de M. Bell.....	0
Prof. Watson.....	1
Prof. Mitchell.....	3
Col. E. T. Taylor.....	2
F. W. Albree.....	3
J. M. Farrell.....	2
J. Taylor.....	0
	15

NAPANEE.

	Points
W. C. Smith.....	1
J. W. Robinson.....	3
W. A. Bellhouse.....	0
H. Daly.....	3
C. M. Warner.....	1

Lowney's and McGregor Harris high grade Chocolates, both in bulk and fancy boxes. All goods guaranteed fresh at

CAMBRIDGE'S, Phone 95.
Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson Company, Limited.

COAL Anthracite
Steam
Smithing
and
Cannel
—ALSO—
DRY SLABS AND HARDWOOD
FOR SALE.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 104
Yard : Foot of West Street.

CHAS. STEVENS,



Wedding Gifts

We are able to supply any want in the wedding gift line from a \$1.00 present to the highest. You will travel many miles before you find an assortment of cut glass and sterling silverware equal to ours. The newest designs at enticing prices. Engagement rings and wedding rings, our specialty.

Marriage Licenses
Issued.



Miss May VanBlaricom, only daughter of the late Lewis VanBlaricom, passed away on Wednesday morning after a long and painful illness. Deceased's mother passed away a couple of years ago and had one brother, Mr. Edgar VanBlaricom, remains of the family. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 2 p. m. Services will be held at the house and the remains placed in the Riverside Cemetery vault.

RESOLINE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS
A simple and effective remedy for
SORE THROATS AND COUGHS
They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and Licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps. LEONARD, MILLS CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal.

Twice, Oct. 11. At the public school this afternoon Principal Blake was conducting a chemical experiment and while he was passing ozone through a glass tube containing logwood, in order to show its bleaching powers, an explosion took place. Glass and acid flew in all directions. Mr. Blake's hands and face were cut in a score of places and several of the scholars also more or less injured. Colin Helm, son of Mr. H. P. Helm, local manager of the Bank of Montreal, is burned about the face and eyes, and may suffer some inflammation in his eyes for a time.

M. S. MADOLE.

PHONE 13.

Thanksgiving Day will be Monday, November 9th.

A. S. KIMMERLY is selling Five Roses Flour \$3. Good Flour \$2 75. 3 Packages Toasted Corn Flake 25c. We pay 18c. a dozen for Eggs. 22 Nutmegs for 5c. 20 lbs. Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

Thos. McEern, Amherst Island, appeared before the police Magistrate on Wednesday, charged with cruelty to animals, in chopping a bull's heels. He was remanded until Monday next.

Use Pratt's Astral Coal Oil and you will have no smoked lamp chimneys nor clogged wicks. Clear as crystal, at The Medical Hall Fred L. Hooper.

Belleville, Oct. 11. Some time between 9 o'clock last night and this morning Mr. Joel Brenton, who resides near Corbyville, had a horse, phaeton and harness stolen from his stables.

The October meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Board room of the Public Library on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, at 3 p. m. The canvassers appointed at the last meeting will please bring their completed lists to this meeting.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by T. B. Wallace.

Mrs. Michael Crowe, beloved wife of Mr. Michael Crowe, of Buffalo, and a sister of Mr. Henry Savage, Napanee, passed away at her home in Buffalo, on Thursday of last week after a short illness, aged 67 years. Besides her husband, one daughter is left.

The annual Thank Offering At Home of the Presbyterian Women's Foreign Missionary Society, will be held on Wednesday, Oct. 28th, from 3:30 to 6, at the home of Mrs. H. W. Kelly. Miss Gaudier, of Newburgh, will address the ladies. Mr. Craig, of Kingston, will assist in the musical programme. Collection in aid of Thank Offering fund.

A sudden death occurred Friday morning, when Mrs. Harrison, beloved wife of Mr. Lewis Harrison, passed away after but a few hours' illness, although deceased was complaining of not feeling well for several days, she was up and about each day and Thursday night was taken suddenly ill. Bright's disease was the cause of her death. A grown up family are left to mourn. The funeral took place on Sunday to the Western Church thence to Riverside cemetery.

Charles VanSlyck, only son of Mr. M. T. VanSlyck, died on Friday last, of typhoid fever, after but a couple of weeks' illness. Deceased was in the prime of life, only 35 years of age. A wife and one little daughter are left to mourn. Deceased came home from Manitoba last spring, bringing his wife, who was in delicate health, to Gravenhurst sanitarium. Since his return he has been staying with his father, East street. The funeral took place on Saturday from his father's residence to Riverside cemetery.

Dr. Kennedy, Bath, was before the Magistrate charged with assaulting John McEulen, Amherst Island, also creating a disturbance. He pleaded guilty and was remanded for sentence, in connection with the arrest of Dr. Kennedy is recalled an incident some time ago. Kennedy was placed under arrest at Amherst Island, and was being taken in a boat by the sheriff and a constable to Napanee, to stand his trial. While on the way, the accused, who was hand-cuffed, jumped out of the boat, and the officers of the law had a very difficult time in getting him on board again.

CANTORIA.

Bear the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Shewer-Williams stove pipe enamel in both black and aluminum, the kind that does not burn off nor smoke. The Medical Hall Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

Mr. F. W. Vandusen had the misfortune to badly injure his hand on Monday. He was placing knives on a straw cutter and the wrench slipped, his hand coming in contact with one of the knives, inflicting a bad gash.

To Cure a Cold in One Night

Use Howard's Cold Break-ups, 25c the box and as easy to take as chocolate. Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Now Open For Retail.

The W. A. Rose & Co will now put on the greatest sale of fine china ever shown in Napanee. Everything must be closed in two months. Call and make your selections.

THE W. A. ROSE & CO.

A Wonderful Range, The Sask. Alta.

Burns either wood or coal, has double Duplex grate, no dead ends in fire box, has more improvements than any steel range made. It certainly is a wonder and should be seen by everyone at BOYLE & SON'S.

Church of St. Mary Magdalene.

Sunday, Oct. 18th, Matins and Holy Communion at 11 and Choral Evensong at 7. Rev. W. P. Reeve, B. D., rector-elect, of Brandon, will preach at both services. Adults confirmation class on Tuesdays at 2:30 and 8.

Ladies Musical Club.

The annual meeting of the club will be held Saturday afternoon, Oct. 17th, in the board room of the Public Library, at 3:30 o'clock. As the officers for the following year will be elected at this meeting, it is earnestly requested that every member endeavor to be present.

Secretary.

Pianos and Organs.

The place to buy your pianos and organs is at VanLoven Bros., Napanee, where you will have your choice of 4 or 5 different makes. See the different styles, hear the different tones, and take your choice. We hope to be open for business on Saturday, October 17th, with a complete stock. Show rooms opposite Madill's store.

VANLOVEN BROS.

Napanee and Moscow.

P. S.

We want ten more horses on piano and organ deals and make out a car for the North West.

Evening Recital.

Miss Luella Hall, who has lately returned from the Toronto Conservatory of Music, will on the evening of Thursday, October 20th, give a piano recital in the Town Hall. On this occasion Miss Hall will be assisted by Miss Margaret Louden Shepherd, contralto soloist of the Metropolitan Church, Toronto. Miss Shepherd has delighted the people of Napanee on previous occasions. It is to be hoped that these young ladies will be greeted by a large audience. Admission 25c. Further particulars later.

A Doctor Killed.

Picton was shocked when it awoke Thursday morning to the news of one of the saddest fatalities in many months, an accident during Wednesday night, when Dr. William G. Tyner was almost instantly killed. Dr. Tyner left town in his motor runabout bound for Belleville. On a dark spot of the road, where the highway on either side is a deep ditch, the auto ran off the narrow roadway and lurched into the ditch. Presumably, as the doctor was thrown from his seat, he was struck in falling on the temple and death was instantaneous. He was found early Thursday morning by a passing farmer under the upturned car.

The best window and picture glass is Pilkington's (English) Uniform thickness, free from flaws at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

J. M. Farrell	2
J. Taylor	0
	15
NAPANEE.	
Points	
W. C. Smith	1
J. W. Robinson	3
W. A. Bellhouse	0
H. Daly	3
C. M. Warner	1
T. B. German	0
F. T. Dibb	1
F. Chenoweth	0
J. B. Allison	1
E. L. Kenny	3
	13

Make This Up At Your Home.

Prepare at Home by Shaking Ingredients Well in a Bottle.

What will appear very interesting to many people here is the article taken from a New York daily paper, giving a simple prescription, which is said to be a positive remedy for backache or kidney or bladder derangement, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist here at home, when asked regarding this prescription, stated that the ingredients are all harmless, and can be obtained at a small cost from any good prescription pharmacy, or the mixture would be put up if asked to do so. He further stated that while this prescription is often prescribed in rheumatic afflictions with splendid results, he could see no reason why it would not be a splendid remedy for kidney and urinary troubles and backache, as it has a peculiar action upon the kidney structure, cleansing these most important organs and helping them to sift and filter from the blood the foul acids and waste matter which cause sickness and suffering. Those of our readers who suffer can make no mistake in giving it a trial.



NO NEED TO WEAR A SHABBY SUIT

When you can buy a NEW UP-TO-DATE ONE for the small sum of

\$5.00.

and upwards.

Graham & Vanalstyne.

EVENING DRESS

Prices Always
Moderate.



As evening Dress Garments are worn only at strictly formal affairs which require clothes correct in every little detail it will pay you to leave your order for Dress Suits to Tuxedo with Walters, whose reputation for this class of work is so well established.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, - Napanee.

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Honor Roll, Sept.

PT. I. C—A. VanVolkenburg, P. Storms, M. McCall, K. Graham, L. Parks, J. Bentley, J. Baker, R. Leonard, A. Garrison, A. Carter, E. Moore, M. Sagar, W. Barrett, A. Miller, M. McCabe, T. Powell, B. Fox. PT. I. B—L. Derry, E. Waller, M. Bruton, L. Douglas, G. Johnston, B. Hart, F. Walker, H. Johnston, C. Tompkins, C. Conway, N. Spinks, C. Castaldi, B. Fish, W. Rodgers.

PT. I. A—Ethel Carter, W. Mitchell, J. Parks, H. Smith, H. Miller, J. Pybus, W. Fox, M. Daly, F. Huffman, G. Carter, D. Anderson, M. Kelly, H. Ferguson, J. Pizzariello, F. Peterson, R. Babcock.

SR PT. I—S. Cronk, B. Smith, E. VanAlstine.

PT. II—E. Baird, W. Cousins, W. Fralick, A. Hicks, A. Knowlton, D. McCall, S. Parks, E. Tompkins, E. Tomlinson, F. Tomlinson, M. Wolfe.

JR. II—M. Madole, M. Shannon, B. Howie, F. Johnston, A. Herrington, A. Fralick, E. Howie, M. Shannon, J. Woodcock, M. Hearn, F. Miller, C. Campbell, D. Pizzariello, K. Daly, L. VanAlstine, G. Greer, J. Dickens, M. Hawley, G. Root, J. Foster, L. VanVolkenburg, G. Wilson, M. O'Neill, R. Howie.

JR. III—A. Wagar, W. Roy, C. McConachie, V. Hall, F. Davern, C. Zoellner, A. Vance, K. Hill, B. Belcher, V. Conway, D. Robinson, H. Baker, D. Smith, E. Warner, G. Frizell, C. Scott.

SR. III A—F. Oliver, F. Whitmarsh. SR. III B—J. Daly, H. Baker, H. VanAlstine, J. Vrooman, L. Harshaw.

JR. IV—G. Rodgers, R. Gordon, L. VanAlstine, G. Eakins, H. Herrington.

Int. IV—N. Zoellner, A. Dickens, E. Walker, H. Cronk.

Entrance—P. Giroux, Mable Edwards, K. Ham, N. Root, M. McMillan, H. Schemborn, R. Stark, H. Taylor, G. Metzler, C. Perry, R. Wilson, O. Booth, D. Smith, V. Bell.

EAST WARD.

JR. PT. I—M. Cronin.

SR. PT. I—N. Sine, B. Davis, I. Johnston, C. Denison, N. McAfee, N. Parks.

SR. PT. II—J. Hawley, A. Pendell, V. Jones, H. Perry.

JR. II—L. Pendell, E. DeGross, J. Dibb, L. Denison, L. Wagar, R. VanAlstine, R. Paul, M. Mills.

PERSONALS

Mr. R.J. Brethen, Camden East, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Jas. Smith, Thorpe, was a caller at our office on Monday.

The many friends of Rev. D. S. Hough, of Wellington, who was taken ill with typhoid fever while visiting Mr. A. E. Paul about two weeks ago, will be pleased to hear that he is improving nicely.

WORK, WORK, WORK, WORK!

We mean to keep on with our work of giving the General Public the benefit of our close buying in quantities, and of selling at a reasonable advance over cost.

This is the Drug Store for Everybody

You are bound to find this out sooner or later—why not right now? Here you get the **best quality** of **Drugs** and **Drug Store Goods** and at prices that have given us the name of being **closer** in prices than any other store east of **Toronto**!

Better than ever is our story **this Fall Season**, bigger **Stock**, better **Prices** and always the **Best of Service**!

We cater to your special needs.—Come on in.—Tell us what you want.—Talk the matter over.—We will serve you intelligently and economically—and every article must be worth to you the money you pay, or we refund the price.—No quibbling, your word goes!

Best Rubber Goods at Lowest Prices!

Stationery, Combs, Mirrors, Shaving Strops, Razors, Perfumes in case and in bulk, Atomizers, Soaps, Picture Post Cards, Talcums, Patent Medicines, Toilet preparations, Massage Creams, **Hair**, Tooth and Cloth Brushes, Fancy Whisks, etc., etc.!

WE ARE STILL SELLING

Thomas' Electric Oil.....	12c	Scott's Emulsion.....	43 & 80c
William's Pink Pills.....	30c	Laxative Bromo Quinine.....	20c
Carter's Pills.....	15c	Peruna.....	75c
Hamilton's Pills.....	17c	Tasteless C. L. Oil, Wamplen's..	80c
Parmelee's Pills.....	15c	Fellows' Syrup.....	1.00
Morse's Pills.....	17c	Kargon Compound.....	45c
Gin Pills.....	40c	Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, small..	25c
Dodds' Pills.....	35c	Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, large..	50c
Fruitatives.....	39c	Buchu Kidney Pills.....	25c
Miller's Worm Powders.....	15c	N. R. Tablets.....	20, 40 & 80c
Pinkham's Compound.....	75c	White Pine and Tar Compound	20c
Psychine.....	45 and 90c	Pierce's Prescription.....	85c
Ferrol.....	85c	" Discovery.....	85c
		" Pellets.....	20c

We sell **BELLADONA PLASTERS** for 20c—the best.

Lawrason & Co., **R. H. J. Pasmore**
MANAGER.

The Popular Drug Store of Napanee.

N. B. WAIT For XMAS TRADE. This year we are going to have the **FINEST STOCK** of Ebony Goods, Brushes, Mirrors, Toilet Cases, Sewing Cases, Perfumes, Shaving Cases, Manicure Sets, etc., ever shown in Napanee!

Mirror, Brush and Comb in fancy case at from \$1.25.

Brush and Comb in fancy case at from 80c.

Hand Mirrors from 20c to \$2.50.

We will have **DEPARTMENT STORE PRICES** in these lines beaten by from 10 to 25 per cent. If you buy **ANY Xmas** presents before seeing our lines, you will certainly **REGRET IT**.

We will have our goods on exhibition early in November. A **SMALL DEPOSIT** will save you anything in the store.

Mr. R. J. Brethen, Camden East, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Jas. Smith, Thorpe, was a caller at our office on Monday.

The many friends of Rev. D. S. Hough, of Wellington, who was taken ill with typhoid fever while visiting Mr. A. E. Paul about two weeks ago, will be pleased to hear that he is improving nicely.

Mr. Robert Smith, Thorpe, left on Monday to attend the Ontario Business College, Belleville.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn returned home from the west on Saturday.

Mrs. P. C. McGillivray, of Vancouver, B. C., and her mother have been spending the past week with her brother, Mr. E. L. Kenny, accountant in the Northern Crown Bank.

Mr. Henry Savage was in Buffalo a few days this week attending the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Michael Crowe.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Rockwell, Napanee, celebrated the fifty-ninth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday last, October 10th. Mr. Rockwell's age is 83 years and Mrs. Rockwell's age is 81 years.

Mr. W. S. Herrington and Mr. F. F. Miller made a trip to Centreville Wednesday.

Messrs. H. M. Deroche, K. C., U. M. Wilson, and W. G. Wilson attended court in Centreville on Wednesday.

Mr. W. A. Grange made a trip to Deseronto Thursday.

Mr. W. A. Carson was in Belleville on Wednesday.

Mr. B. B. VanSlyck and daughter, visiting friends in Syracuse, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. J. A. Fraser, of Frankford, was in town Sunday and Monday and left for Kingston.

Miss Mary Morris, living with Dr. Cowan, returned home from Toronto last Saturday.

Miss Lena Madden, of Newburgh, was in Napanee last Saturday.

Mrs. Sidney Warner, Mrs. J. E. Eakins and Master Grey Eakins went to Kingston Saturday and Mrs. Warner remained a few days with friends.

Mrs. Flendall Hawley and her daughter, Blanche Hawley, of Napanee, leave Friday for Southern California, and Miss Emma Hawley will leave for Cleveland Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas left last Saturday for Chilliwack, B. C., to visit her brother, Jesse Lapun, and her son, Edw. Thomas. She will stop over at Brandon for a few days to see friends.

Miss Flo Williams, who has been spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Paul, returned to New York on Tuesday.

In Memoriam.

DECEASED—In loving memory of E. Lillian, (Lillie) daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ungar, and wife of George A. Dupree, who passed away Oct. 12th, 1907.

"Day after day we think what she is doing

In that bright home above,
Thus do we walk with her, and keep

The bond which Nature gives;
Thinking that our remembrance,

May reach her where she lives,
Mother.

PLAIN, HONEST WORDS.

Catarrh and Cold in the Head are Quickly Cured by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It's Painless—It's a Cure.

Says Alex. Edmison, of Roseneath, Ont.: "I have been troubled with catarrh for several years and suffered very much. No end of remedies were used, but I can honestly say that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the only remedy I have used that has given permanent relief. It has in my case cured the disease."

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are wonder workers. 10 cents.

Sold by E. B. Wallace

We will have DEPARTMENT STORE PRICES in these lines beaten by from 10 to 25 per cent. If you buy ANY Xmas presents before seeing our lines, you will certainly REGRET IT.

We will have our goods on exhibition early in November. A SMALL DEPOSIT will save you anything in the store.

HO! FOR WARTMAN

The Popular Liberal Candidate for
Lennox and Addington.

PUBLIC MEETINGS

will be held as follows:

Erinsville, Tuesday, October 20

at 7.30 p. m.

Speakers—Dr. Richardson, M. S. Madole
F. S. Wartman.

Apolphustown Town Hall, Oct. 21

at 7.30 p. m.

Speakers—M. S. Madole, F. S. Wartman

Stella, Amherst Island, Oct. 22

at 7.30 p. m.

Speakers—Dr. Richardson, R. Elliott,
F. S. Wartman.

All are Welcome.

Rev. D. O. Crossley, Whitby, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul a few days this week.

Mrs. Bower and two boys, Perry and Dick, after spending four months with her father, Mr. Perry T. Ham, left for her home in Winnipeg Thursday.

Miss Wignmore, of Orilla, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dudley L. Hill.

Dr. R. A. Leonard went to Toronto Saturday last.

BIRTHS.

BAKER—At Napanee, on Sept. 23rd, 1908, to Adj. and Mrs. Baker, a daughter.

HILL—At Napanee, on Saturday, Oct. 10th, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley L. Hill, a son.

TRELEAVEN—At Rochester, on Thursday, October 1st, 1908, the wife of Mr. Norman Treleven, (nee Miss Addie Wilson) of a daughter.

DOWDELL—At the Rectory, Sydenham, on Sunday, Sept. 20th, 1908, the wife of Rev. T. F. Dowdell, of a son.

DEATHS.

CROWE—At Buffalo, on Thursday, Oct. 8th, 1908, Mrs. Crowe, beloved wife of Michael Crowe, and sister of Mr. Henry Savage, Napanee, aged 67 years.

VANBLARICOM—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Oct. 11th, 1908, Ella May VanBlaricom, aged 22 years, 11 months and 15 days.

QUINN—At Erinsville, Sept. 23rd, Mrs. Daniel Quinn, aged 35 years, seven months.



VOLUNTEER BOUNTTY ACT. 1908.

WARNING TO PURCHASERS.

EVERY assignment of the right of a South African Volunteer entitled to a land grant must be by way of appointment of a substitute and must be in the form provided by the Act.

Special attention is called to Sub-section 3 of Section 5 of the Volunteer Bountty Act, 1908, which provides that no assignment of the right of a volunteer by the appointment of a substitute shall be accepted or recognized by the Department of the Interior which is NOT EXECUTED AND DATED AFTER THE DATE OF THE WARRANT FOR THE LAND GRANT issued by the Minister of Militia and Defence in favor of the Volunteer.

J. W. GREENWAY,
Commissioner of Dominion
Lands, Ottawa.

28th September, 1908.

WOOD FOR SALE.

CORD WOOD,
STOVE WOOD,
SLAB WOOD.

Lindsay's Wood Yard

Leave orders at Fred Lloyd's
Store.

S. LINDSAY.

GAS!

You know there's nothing like Gas Light to make your home or store look cheery. But do you know Gas is the cheapest of lights. It lights, warms, and ventilates. You can have a good white light of 50 candle-power sufficient for most rooms at a cost of half a cent per hour.

Gas for Light, 15½c.

Per 100 Cubic Feet.

Gas for Fuel, 13c.

Per 100 Cubic Feet.

A light will consume from 2 to 3 cubic feet per hour.

A gas range from 10 to 12 cubic feet per hour.

A water heater from 10 to 12 cubic feet per hour.

Gas Log from 10 to 15 cubic feet per hour.

The Napanee Gas Co.

354f

500 Oak Children's
Savings Banks

TO BE GIVEN AWAY

AT FISHER'S
MUSIC :: STORE

In order to make this store more widely known, we shall give away, to each purchaser of the value of 10c. an Oak Child's Savings Bank, neatly and strongly made. This offer is good from 8 a. m. on Tuesday the 15th inst., and will continue until the 500 are given away.

No matter what you buy. Sheet Music, Post Cards, Stationery, Books, Pictures, Wallpapers and a host of other goods.

This is an advertising offer pure and simple, and there are only

500 Savings Banks

to be distributed, so those who come first will get them.

FISHER'S
MUSIC :: STORE

(Opposite Madill's)

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Amatite Roofing, mineral surfaced, needs no painting. Made of time-tried roofing material only. Durable, lasting, easily applied, waterproof, fire retardant, especially adapted for flat roofs. An attractive roof, practical at every point. Cheaper than shingles. For sale at the Frost & Wood agency, John St., Napanee. C. A. Wiseman, Agent.

40 c p.